



Charles Boyle Earl of Orrery,
*Baron Boyle of Marston in England,
& Baron Broghill in Ireland, and
One of the Knights of the Most
Ancient Order of the Thistle.*

Baron, Sc.



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Gal. 6. C. 6.
MEMOIRS

OF THE
Life and Character

Of the Late
Earl of ORRERY,

And of the
Family of the BOYLES.

CONTAINING

Several Curious *Facts*, and *Pieces of History*,
from the Reign of Queen ELISABETH,
to the present Times: Extracted from
Original Papers and *Manuscripts* never
yet Printed.

WITH

A Short Account of the Controversy between the
late Earl of ORRERY and the Reverend Doctor
Bentley; and some *Select Letters* of PHALARIS,
the famous *Sicilian Tyrant*: Translated from
the *Greek*.

By EUSTACE BUDGELL Esq;

Te, animo repetentem Exempla tuorum,
Et Pater ÆNEAS, & Avunculus excitet HECTOR. Virg.

L O N D O N :

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M.DCCXXXII.

8

MEMOIR



2. N. 3



To the R^t Honourable
J O H N,
Earl of ORRERY.

My LORD,



THE following Me-
moirs of your Il-
lustrious Family,
can be addressed to no Man
so properly as to your Lord-
A ship

ship; yet though your Lordship may seem to have a more particular Interest in them, I flatter myself they will neither be unacceptable or *unuseful* to the Publick. I am humbly of Opinion, That there is no sort of Writing of more real *Use* and Advantage, than a true Account of the *Lives, Actions, and Characters* of eminent Men. At the same Time it must be confessed, That there is no Kind of Writing, in which it is more difficult thoroughly to succeed.

ceed. To say nothing of all the Qualities requisite in an *Historian*, who shall attempt to give the World the Lives and Characters of great Men, there are, methinks, at least *two Things* necessary to give his Work the last Degree of Beauty and Perfection. He ought, in the first Place, to be Master of all such Particulars as can be learned from any *Papers* or *Memoirs* relating to the Person whose Life he writes, or from the Testimony

timony of those who were most intimately acquainted with him: But besides this, that he may be capable of giving the *finishing Strokes* and *nicest Touches* to the *Portrait* he is drawing, it were highly to be wished, that he himself should have been *well*, and *personally* acquainted, with the *Man* whose Life and Character he pretends to deliver down to Posterity. All who are Judges in *Painting*, know at first Sight, a *Copy* from an *Original*;

Original ; or in other Words, a Picture which is only taken from another Picture, from a Piece for which the Original himself sat, and where the Painter drew from the *Life*. Whatever Qualifications I may want as an *Historian*, I am extreamly happy in the *two Particulars* last mentioned : I have, by your Lordship's Favour, learned every Thing I could wish, relating to your Illustrious Father, either from *written Memoirs*, or his *familiar*

w

miliar Friends; and your Lordship is no Stranger to the Honour I had of being known to him, or to the kind Opinion which, how little soever I might deserve it, he was pleased to conceive of me. I had not, indeed, the good Fortune to be *intimately* acquainted with him, till about a Twelvemonth before he died; but during that Time, there was hardly a Week passed, in which I had not the Honour and Advantage
of

of his Conversation *several Days*, and for some Hours *alone*. Your Lordship is not ignorant how much he loved a *tête-à-tête*. He seemed in this Particular to have been of the same Opinion with the late Mr. *Addison*, who used frequently to say, *That there was no such Thing as real Conversation between more than two Persons.*

It is true, that in all public Companies your Lord-

(a)

ship's

ship's Father appeared a most accomplished and well-bred Man; yet he seemed to reserve the greatest Beauties of his Mind for the Conversation of those Men whom he honoured with his Friendship, when he talked to them *single* and *alone*. It was in such Conversations, that with infinite Pleasure and Surprize, I have had Opportunities of observing the vast and uncommon Extent, both of his *natural* and *acquired* Parts; of seeing

ing how great a Progress he had made in every Branch of Science, how perfect a Master he was of several Parts of Learning, which, in the Opinion of most People, are hardly *consistent* with each other; how *right* a Judgment he formed of Things; and with how piercing an Eye, and uncommon a Penetration, he saw into the real *Designs* and *Characters* of Men; how true a Lover he was of his Country; how sincerely

he wished its Prosperity; how much he detested *Slavery* in all Shapes, but more especially when he thought he saw it coming upon us, under the specious *Disguise* of *Freedom* and *Liberty*.

PARDON me, my LORD, if I find myself melted into an uncommon Degree of Tendernefs, at the Remembrance of some Particulars, at those Times, when your Noble Father was pleased to call out the *latent Qualities*

ties of his Mind, and to allow his Soul to appear in all her Beauties.

SUFFER me, my Lord, under all my *Misfortunes*, to reflect with some little Satisfaction, perhaps, with a *secret Pride*, that I have not been thought unworthy the *Friendship* of an *Hallifax*, an *Addison*, and an *Orrery*.

THERE is one Circumstance I ought never to forget:

get: Your Lordship's Father was pleased to take me into the Number of his Friends, even at a Time when I was unjustly pursued with the utmost Cruelty by a *Man in great Power*; and had laid such a *Scheme* for my Advantage,) without my Knowledge,) as would, in all Probability, have secured me from the Rage of my *implacable Enemy*.

THE *mean Apprehensions*
and *slavish Behaviour* of too
many

many, who would have the World believe them *great Men*, adds an higher *Lustre* to such *Generosity*, than any Thing I am able to say in its Praise.

WHILE I am capable to *think* at all, I must ever remember such Favours with the utmost Gratitude. At the same Time, as an *Historian*, there is a certain *Fidelity* due to the Publick, which no Consideration whatever should make a
Man

Man break through. A Character *truly* drawn, and without a *Blemish*, is what, I fear, the World never yet saw. *Horace* is plainly of this Opinion, when he says,

—*Vitiis Nemo sine nascitur:
optimus ille est
Qui minimis urgetur.*—

IF I know your Lordship, you will forgive my writing with great Freedom, and the utmost Impartiality, while I am endeavouring

ing to transmit to Posterity,
the Characters of your great
Ancestors, nor expect that
I should *now* stain a *Pen*
which was never yet prostit-
uted to *Flattery*.

IN the following Sheets
I have stolen some Things,
either from what I have
heard you say, or from
some short *Notes* of your
Lordship's, which I have
seen in Writing; but I am
pretty confident, that your
Lordship will also pardon
(b) this

this *Plagiarism*, since I thus frankly confess it, and since those just Observations, which I have borrowed from you, are to the Advantage of your *beloved* Father.

Your Lordship's *filial Piety* does indeed truly deserve the Wonder and Imitation of a degenerate Age. The Publick has beheld your Lordship (under such *Circumstances*, as, in the Opinion of many, would at least have extenuated a different Behaviour)

Behaviour) less pleased with the Acquisition of *Riches* and *Honours*, than afflicted with the Loss of a *Father* and a *Friend*.

THE great Character he so justly acquired, places your Lordship in a very conspicuous *Point of Light*. Mankind will naturally fix their Eyes upon your Lordship at your first Entrance upon *publick Business*, and expect some uncommon Instances of *Virtue* from a

Son of the late Lord Or-
very.

YOUR Lordship has al-
 ready in some Measure an-
 swered their Expectations,
 when on a late memorable
 Occasion, you shewed, with
 the united Forces of *Reason*
 and *Eloquence*, how incon-
 sistent a *standing Army* is
 with the *Liberties* of a *free*
People.

WITHOUT a Compli-
 ment, your Lordship seems
 fully

fully qualified to do whatever your Country can reasonably expect from you. Those great *natural Parts* which Heaven has blessed you with, have been cultivated and improved by *Learning*. There are, to my certain Knowledge, many People who can produce such *Familiar Letters* of your Lordship's, upon several Subjects, as even your Father himself need not have blushed to have wrote; And your Lordship was
long

long since distinguished and remarkable for the most amiable Virtues in private Life; for an excellent *Husband*, a tender *Father*, and a firm *Friend*.

I MUST not conclude, without intreating your Lordship's Pardon for the Liberty I have taken, to mention you in the Manner I have done at the End of these Memoirs. I could not well avoid it; the *Affair* I there speak of having made
some

some *Noise* in the World,
and being a *Passage* in the
Life of the late Lord *Or-*
rery, which required and
deserved to be *fully ex-*
plained.

THAT your Lordship
may long enjoy your noble
Fortune, and that Happi-
ness you are blessed with
in domestick Life, and that
the present Lord BOYLE
may find his *own Father*
the most worthy his Imita-
tion

tion of *all* his Ancestors,
is the hearty Wish of,

My LORD,

Your Lordship's

Most Devoted,

And Most Obedient,

Humble Servant,

March 21.
173 $\frac{1}{2}$.

E. Budgell.

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MEMOIRS

OF THE

Life and Character

Of the Late

Earl of ORRERY,

And of the

Family of the *BOYLES*.



CHARLES, late Earl of *Orrery*,
was descended from an antient
and a noble Family, attended
with a certain *Felicity*, of which
few Families besides can boast; name-
ly, that Ever since it was first enobled
there has been, at least, *one* of its De-

B

scendants

icendants more remarkable and conspicuous for *Personal Merit*, and undoubted Abilities, than for his Birth, Titles, or Estate. We are told, That the Person, from whom this Family is descended, was Sir *Philip Boyle*, a Knight of *Arragon*, who signalized himself at a Tournament in the Reign of *Henry VI.* But the first of the Family who acquired a vast Fortune, and was made a Peer, was *Richard*, (the youngest Son of *Roger Boyle*, of *Kent*, Esq;) who is still so famous in *Ireland*, and so often mentioned by the Title of *The Great Earl of Cork*.

THIS extraordinary Man was born in the City of *Canterbury*, *October 3. 1566.* After having received his Academical Education in *St. Bennet's College* in *Cambridge*, and studied the Law with great Application for some small Time in the *Middle-Temple*, finding his Fortune vastly inferior to his Spirit, and that he was unable to support himself

self like a Gentleman in his own Country, he resolved to travel.

I HAVE before me some *Memoirs* wrote by this Great Man in the Year 1632. at which Time he was Lord *Boyle*, Baron of *Toughall*, Viscount of *Dungarvan*, Earl of *Cork*, Lord High-Treasurer of *Ireland*, and one of the two Lords Justices for the Government of that Kingdom: He calls these his *Memoirs True Remembrances*; and says, he left them behind him for the *Benefit* and *Information of his Posterity*. They are wrote with an Air of Religion becoming a Person who was in the sixty seventh Year of his Age, and with a certain noble *Plainness* and *Simplicity* truly worthy a great Man. Speaking of his Arrival at *Dublin*, he gives the following Account of it:

“ *WHEN I first arrived at Dublin, in*
 “ *Ireland, the 23d of June 1588. all my*
 “ *Wealth then was twenty seven Pounds, three*
 B 2 “ *Shillings,*

“ Shillings, in Money; and two Tokens, which
 “ my Mother had formerly given me, viz. a
 “ Diamond Ring, which I ever have since,
 “ and still do wear; and a Bracelet of Gold,
 “ worth about ten Pounds; a Taffety Doublet
 “ cut, with and upon Taffety; a Pair of
 “ black-velvet Breeches laced; a new Milan
 “ Fustian Suit laced, and cut upon Taffety;
 “ two Cloaks; competent Linnen and Ne-
 “ cessaries; with my Rapier, and Dagger.”

THIS was a very small Stock for a young
 Gentleman to launch into the World upon:
 But the Parts, Address, and Learning of
 Mr. Boyle soon made him remarkable in a
 Country which was not, at that Time, the
 most polite in *Europe*, and where an accom-
 plished Man was seldom seen. One of the
 two Daughters and Coheirs of *William Ap-
 sley*, of *Limerick*, Esq; a young Lady of
 great Merit, and a fine Understanding, fell in
 Love with our Adventurer; and, though
 her Fortune was vastly superior to what
 Mr.

Mr. *Boyle* could pretend to on the Foot
 Marriages are made in *this* Age, yet her in-
 dulent Father, who was himself charmed
 with the young Gentleman's Conversation,
 suffered his Daughter to marry him. His Be-
 haviour to this Lady gave her no Reason to
 repent of her Choice: But she was soon taken
 from her beloved Husband: She died in
 Childbed of her first Child, and the Infant,
 a Boy, was buried at the same Time, and in
 the same Grave with his Mother.

Mr. BOYLE was now a Widower, and
 Master of five hundred Pounds *per Annum*
 in Land, besides Money; all which he had
 acquired by his Marriage. That *O Economy*
 which is the true *Mother* of *Generosity*, and for
 which this Great Man was so very remark-
 able, enabled him, with his present Fortune,
 not only to live in an handsome Manner,
 but to make some new Purchases in the Pro-
 vince of *Munster*. This drew upon him the
 Envy of several Great Men, who began al-
 ready

ready to apprehend that his uncommon Parts and Abilities might, one Day, make him their Superior. Sir *Henry Wallop*, at that Time Treasurer in *Ireland*, Sir *Robert Gardiner*, Chief Justice of the *King's Bench*, Sir *Robert Dillam*, Chief Justice of the *Common Pleas*, and Sir *Richard Bingham*, Chief Commissioner of *Conaught*, laid their Heads together how to ruin him: To effect this, each of them wrote to Queen *Elizabeth*, and complained, in their Letters, That Mr. *Boyle*, who came into *Ireland* but a few Years since, a young Man, without any Fortune or Estate, lived in such a Manner at present, and made so many Purchases, as evidently shewed that he was supported by the Purse of some foreign Prince. They insinuated, That this Prince was, in all Probability, the *King of Spain*, who was known, at that time, to have Thoughts of invading *Ireland*.

To

To give some Colour to their pretended Suspicions, they assur'd her Majesty, That Mr. *Boyle* had bought several Castles and Abbeys upon the Sea Coast, extreamly fit to receive and entertain the *Spaniards*; and that he was strongly suspected to be a *Roman Catholick* in his Heart.

Mr. *BOYLE* had some Intimation given him of these Suggestions, which were equally false and malicious. He immediately resolv'd, with great Prudence, not to stay till his Enemies were impower'd to try and judge him in *Ireland*, but to go himself into *England*, and convince the Queen, how unjustly he was accused. He was preparing to embark, when the General Rebellion broke out in *Munster*, and the Rebels, seizing upon his Estates, laid them waste in such a Manner, "as I could not say (says he) "that I had one Penny of certain Revenue "left me." Having, through many Dan-
R gers,

gers, and with great Hazard of his Life, got to *Dingle*, he procur'd a Ship there, to transport him to *Bristol*; from whence he went to *London*; and looking upon his Fortune to be in a desperate Condition, return'd to his old Chambers in the *Temple*, with an Intent to renew his Studies in the Law: However, when the Earl of *Essex* was design'd for the Government of *Ireland*, he made a Shift to get himself recommended to his Lordship; and was receiv'd with the Humanity, for which that Great Man was so remarkable, and which render'd him so justly popular.

Sir *Henry Wallop*, Treasurer of *Ireland*, and Mr. *Boyle's* great Enemy, was sufficiently alarm'd, upon hearing he was well with the Earl of *Essex*: The *Great Knight*, was not a little apprehensive, that this young Gentleman, whose Capacity he knew and fear'd, had been pretty inquisitive into his Management of the publick Revenues in *Ireland*;

land; and could tell some Tales, that would do him no Kindness. To prevent this, he renew'd his former Complaints against him to the Queen; and with so much Success, that at last, by her Majesty's special Direction, Mr. Boyle was taken up, and committed close Prisoner to the *Gatehouse*.

HE had now nothing to support him, but his own Courage and Integrity: He was so conscious of the last, that he humbly petitioned the Queen he might be examined, and have Leave to defend himself before her Majesty's Council; and that her Majesty would be graciously pleased to be *present* herself at his Examination and Defence.

IT is well known, that Queen *Elizabeth* lov'd to see with her own Eyes, and hear with her own Ears; and that she never refused an *Audience*, even to the *meanest* of her Subjects, who came to her with a Complaint against any of her *Ministers*: To this Con-

duct, so truly worthy a wise and good Princess, and to that excellent Judgment she shewed in her Choice of Men of the greatest Parts and Capacities for her Service, who were so many *Checks* and *Spies* upon one another; I say, to these *two* Things, are evidently owing her *prodigious Successes*, and all the Glories of that Reign, which makes the most *shining Part* of the *English History*.

HER Majesty, though strongly prejudiced against Mr. *Boyle*, as conceiving that she had sufficient Proofs of his Guilt, yet readily consented to do him the Justice to hear what he could say in his own Defence. A Day was therefore appointed for his Appearing before the Council, her Majesty being *present*.

Mr. *BOYLE* having first fully answer'd whatever was alledg'd against him, gave a short Relation of his own Behaviour
since

since he first settled in *Ireland*, and made it evidently appear, that he had acted like a good *Englishman*, and a loyal Subject. He concluded, with giving her Majesty and the Council an Account of the Conduct of his chief Enemy, Sir *Henry Wallop*, Treasurer of *Ireland*, and of that great Knight's Method in passing his *Accounts*.

HE had no sooner done speaking, than the Queen, who never countenanced *Oppression* in the greatest of her *Ministers*, who discover'd an uncommon Penetration, and was extreamly happy in her Judgment of Men, broke out into the following Words:
 “ By God's Death, all these are but In-
 “ ventions against this Young Man, and all
 “ his Sufferings are, for being able to do us
 “ Service, and those Complaints urged to
 “ forestall him therein; but we find him
 “ to be a Man fit to be employed by our-
 “ selves, and will employ him in our Service;
 “ Wallop, and his Adherents, shall know,
 C 2 “ that

“ that it shall not be in the Power of any
 “ of them to wrong him, neither shall Wal-
 “ lop be our Treasurer any longer.”

To shew she meant as she spoke, she order'd her Council to give her immediately the Names of six Men, out of which she might chuse one to be Treasurer of *Ireland*. Her Commands were instantly obey'd; and her Majesty having made Choice of Sir *George Carey*, rose from her Seat, and publicly commanded, that Mr. *Boyle* should not only be discharg'd from his Confinement, but be fully reimburs'd for all the *Charges* and *Fees* his Restraint had brought upon him. She then gave him her Hand to kiss before the whole Assembly, and order'd him to attend the Court. This was look'd upon as a certain Indication, that she thought him a Man qualified for her Service, and resolv'd to employ him. People were not deceiv'd: Her Majesty, a few Days after, gave him the Office of *Clerk of the Council*,
 of

of Munster; and commanded him to go over to Sir George Carey, the Lord President of that Province.

Mr. BOYLE, by the sole Goodness and Penetration of our renown'd Queen, having thus triumph'd over the Malice of his Enemies, bought a Ship of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, call'd the *Pilgrim*, freighted her with Ammunition and Victuals, and arriv'd in her at *Carrigfoyl-Kerry*, before which, the Lord President and the Army then lay; and this Castle being taken soon after, Mr. Boyle was there sworn Clerk of the Council of *Munster*, and made Justice of the Peace, and *Quorum* throughout all that Province: " *And this* " (says the Earl of *Cork*, in his Memoirs) " *was the second Rise that God gave to my* " *Fortunes.*"

It is easy to imagine, that Mr. Boyle was receiv'd extreamly well by Sir George Carey, the Lord President, since he was, at least,

least, the remote Cause of his Lordship's being made Treasurer of *Ireland*: He was with him at the Siege of *King'sale*, and pitch'd upon by his Excellency to carry her Majesty the News of the great Victory obtain'd over the *Spaniards* and *Tyrone*, near that Place: " *I made a speedy Expedition to the Court,*" (says the Earl in his Memoirs,) *for I* " *left my Lord President at Shannon-Castle,*" " *near Cork, on the Monday Morning a-*" " *bout Two of the Clock, and the next Day,*" " *being Tuesday, I deliver'd my Packet,*" " *and supp'd with Sir Robert Cecil, being*" " *then Principal Secretary, at his House*" " *in the Strand; who, after Supper, held me*" " *in Discourse 'till Two of the Clock in the*" " *Morning; and by Seven that Morning,*" " *call'd upon me to attend him to the Court,*" " *where he presented me to her Majesty in*" " *her Bed-Chamber.*"

I transcribe this last Passage from the Memoirs of that Great Man, of whom I am

now

now speaking, with a good deal of Pleasure; as it may serve to give my Readers an Idea of the *Virtue* and *Manners* of our Ancestors, and to shew into how shameful a Degree of effeminate Luxury we are since fallen. We see, in the Passage last quoted, the Great *Cecill* calling upon a Gentleman, when neither of them had slept *five* Hours, and introducing him at Seven in the Morning to Queen *Elizabeth* in her Bed-Chamber. If we reflect upon the *Hours* our *Ministers* keep at present, we shall be the less surprized to find, that our Affairs are not managed altogether so successfully as in the Days of Queen *Elizabeth*.

THE Expedition Mr. *Boyle* made to carry the News of this Victory to the Queen was indeed so *speedy*, to use his own term, that I should have made some Difficulty of believing the Fact, if I had not seen it in his own Memoirs, which are evidently wrote without

out the least *Affectation*, and with a great
 Regard to *Truth*.

“ THE Queen (continues the Earl) remem-
 “ bered me, and calling me by my Name,
 “ gave me her Hand to kiss, telling me, That
 “ she was glad that I was the happy Man to
 “ bring the first News of so glorious a Vic-
 “ tory; and, after her Majesty had interro-
 “ gated with me upon sundry Questions very
 “ punctually, and that therein I had given
 “ her full Satisfaction in every Particular,
 “ she gave me again her Hand to kiss, and
 “ recommended my Dispatch for Ireland, and
 “ so dismissed me with Grace and Fa-
 “ vour.”

A MAN would be apt enough to think,
 upon reading the Earl's Memoirs, that his
 Friend Sir George Carey, the Lord President
 of *Munster*, was Commander in chief of the
 Queen's Forces when this Victory was ob-
 tained; and it is observable, that the Earl
 always

always mentions this Gentleman (to whom he had great Obligations) with the utmost Gratitude and Respect: But the Fact is, That when this happy Victory was obtained, which obliged the *Spaniards* to leave *Ireland* and *Tyrone*, to fling himself at the Queen's Feet, her Majesty's Army was commanded in chief by the Lord Deputy *Montjoy*, who succeeded *Essex*: The Lord *Montjoy* was, indeed, assisted by the Lord President with that Army which was under his Command.

Mr. BOYLE, upon his Return to *Ireland*, found the Lord President ready to march with his Army to the Siege of *Beer-Haven Castle*, which was at that Time fortified, and possessed by the *Spaniards* and some *Irish* Rebels: His Excellency carried this Place Sword-in-hand, and gave no Quarter to any of the Garison; after which he reduced the western Parts of the Province; and having left proper Garisons in all Places of Importance, returned

to *Cork*. In his Way thither he told Mr. *Boyle*, That he resolved to send him into *England*, to obtain Leave from her Majesty, that he might himself repair to her Royal Presence, and give her a full Account of the Posture of her Affairs in *Ireland*. At the same Time he advised him to buy all Sir *Walter Raleigh's* Lands in *Munster*, and offered to befriend him in the Purchase. Accordingly, when he dispatched him for *England*, he sent two Letters by him; one of these was directed to Sir *Robert Cecill*, Secretary of State, in which he gave a very advantageous Account of Mr. *Boyle's* great Abilities, and of the Services he had done his Country; in Consideration of which, he desired the Secretary would introduce him to Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and recommend him to that great Man, as a proper Purchaser for all his Lands in *Ireland*, if he was disposed to part with them. The Lord President's other Letter was directed to Sir *Walter* himself, acquainting him, That the Bearer, Mr. *Boyle*, was a
 Person

Person capable of purchasing all his Estate in *Ireland*, which he presumed he would be glad to dispose of, since the Management of it in those turbulent Times gave him a great deal of Trouble, and the Income it produced was very inconsiderable. These Letters occasioned a Meeting between Sir *Robert Cecill*, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and Mr. *Boyle*; at which the two last, by the Mediation of the first, soon struck up a Bargain, and proper Conveyances were executed between them. These Lands, though they had yielded but little to Sir *Walter Raleigh*, became soon after (when the War in *Ireland* was fully ended) a very noble Estate to Mr. *Boyle*, who had purchased them. “ *And this*, (says he in “ his Memoirs, when he was Earl of *Cork*,) “ *was a third Addition and Rise to my* “ *Estate.*”

ABOUT this Time, upon his Return to *Ireland*, in the Year 1603. he began to think of taking a Wife, that his Posterity might

enjoy the Fortune Providence had blessed him with. He made Choice of *Catherine*, the only Daughter of *Sir Jeffery Fenton*, principal Secretary of State in *Ireland*; and this was so intirely a Match of Inclination, that he desired no Fortune with her.

" I never demanded (says he in his Memoirs) any Marriage Portion, neither had Promise of any, it not being in my Consideration; yet her Father, after my Marriage, gave me One Thousand Pounds in Gold with her; but the Gift of his Daughter unto me, I must ever thankfully acknowledge, as the Crown of all his Blessings; for she was a most religious, virtuous, loving, and obedient Wife unto me all the Days of her Life, and the happy Mother of all my hopeful Children, who, with their Posterity, I beseech God to bless."

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On the 12th of *March*, 1606. he was sworn a Privy-Counsellor to King *James I.* by the Lord *Chichester*, then Lord-Deputy of *Ireland*; and from this Time, so great was the Reputation of his Wisdom and Abilities, that few People cared to declare themselves his Enemies; and his Honours and Estate constantly increased. In 1616. he was created Lord *Boyle*, Baron of *Taughball*. In 1620. he was created Lord Viscount of *Dun-
garvan*, and Earl of *Cork*; and on the 26th of *October*, 1629. he was sworn one of the Lords Justices for the Government of *Ireland*, in Conjunction with the Lord Viscount *Lofens*, his Son-in-Law.

In the Year 1631. he was made Lord High-Treasurer of *Ireland*. This Honour was made *hereditary* to his Family, and is, at this Day, possessed by the present Earl of *Burlington*, his Descendant, who is likewise Earl of *Cork*.

I HAVE purposely omitted to mention the many important Services performed by this great Man to Queen *Elizabeth*, and her two Successors, King *James* and King *Charles I.* These may be sufficiently collected out of the *English* and *Irish* History: My only Design in these short Memoirs, relating to him, was to mention some Particulars not so generally known, and which might serve for Openings to his Character, should some abler Pen undertake to write his Life.

I CANNOT say in what Year he died: He had no less than fifteen Children, namely, seven Sons, and eight Daughters, by his beloved Wife *Catherine*, Daughter to Sir *Jeffery Fenton*. I find that his last Child, *Margaret*, was born in *England*, in the Year 1629. at which Time the Earl was in the 64th Year of his Age. He takes Notice in his
Memoirs

Memoirs of the Birth of this Daughter, in the following Words :

“ *My fifteenth Child, and eighth and last*
 “ *Daughter, Margaret, was born in Chan-*
 “ *nell-Row, in Westminster, April 30. 1629.*
 “ *The great God of Heaven I do humbly*
 “ *beseech to bless all these my Children,*
 “ *whom he hath in his Mercy so graciously*
 “ *bestowed on me, with long and religious*
 “ *Lives; and that they may be fruitful in*
 “ *virtuous Children, and good Works, and*
 “ *continue till their Lives End loyal and*
 “ *dutiful Subjects to the King's Majesty and*
 “ *his Heirs, and approve themselves good*
 “ *Patriots, and Members to the Common-*
 “ *wealth, which is the Prayer and Charge*
 “ *of me their Father, in the 67th Year of*
 “ *my Age, 1632.*”

OF his Sons, *Richard*, the second Son, succeeded in the Earldom; *Lewis* was created Baron of *Bandon*, and Viscount *Kinelmeaky*;

Roger

Roger was Baron of *Broghill*, and Earl of *Orrery*; and *Francis* was Lord *Shannon*; and though *Robert*, his seventh and youngest Son, who survived him, never cared for a *Peerage*, which it is remarkable all his other Brothers had, his *Personal Merit* gave him a Value much above any *Title* the Crown could bestow upon him, and has made his Name famous, not only in *England*, but in every Nation throughout *Europe*.

THE Earl of *Cork* had the Pleasure to see three of the five Sons, who survived him, namely, *Richard*, *Lewis*, and *Roger*, made Peers before his Death; his Son *Francis* was afterwards made Lord *Shannon*; and from these his Sons, are descended the present Earl of *Burlington*, the Earl of *Orrery*, and Lord *Shannon*. We have already taken some Notice of his youngest Son *Robert*, and shall say more of him hereafter. The Lord *Blessington*, in *Ireland*, whose Name is also *Boyle*, is descended from the eldest Brother

of

of this our great Earl, for whom he procured the Bishoprick of *Cork*.

OF his Daughters, the Lady *Alice* was married to the Earl of *Barrimore*, *Sarah* to the Lord *Digby*, *Lettice* to the Lord *Goring*, *Mary* to the Earl of *Warwick*, *Joan* to the Earl of *Kildare*, *Dorothy* to the Lord *Loftus*, and *Catherine* to the Lord *Ranelagh*.

I BELIEVE I may venture to affirm, that the Founder of no Family in *England*, was ever so far favoured by Providence, as to see so many of his Children settled in the World, and disposed of after so honourable a Manner.

THE *Irish* are still full of their Praises of the great *Earl of Cork*, whose Memoirs I am now writing, and tell a hundred Stories of the Splendor in which he lived, of the exact Order observ'd in his Family, and of

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his

his generous Behaviour to Men of Merit, He is allow'd to have been a dutiful Son, an excellent Husband, a tender Father, and a firm Friend; and his Estate, great as it was, seems plainly to have been acquired by *honest Methods*, not by *Injustice*, *Rapaciousness*, and *Oppression*. There are some Traces of every Particular I have mentioned in those short *Memoirs*, which he has left behind him.

He speaks of his Parents in the following handsome Manner:

“ My Father, Roger Boyle Esq; was
 “ born in Herefordshire; my Mother Joan
 “ Naylor, Daughter to Robert Naylor, of
 “ Canterbury, in the County of Kent, Esq;
 “ was born there the Fifteenth of October, in
 “ the twenty first Year of King Henry VIII.
 “ and my said Father and Mother were
 “ married in Canterbury the Sixteenth of
 “ October, in the eighth Year of Queen
 “ Elizabeth.

" Elizabeth. *My Father died at Preston,*
 " *near Feversham in Kent, the 24th of*
 " *March, 1576. My Mother never mar-*
 " *ried again, but lived ten Years a Widow,*
 " *and then departed this Life, at Fe-*
 " *versham aforesaid, the 20th of March,*
 " *1586. and they both are buried in one*
 " *Grave, in the upper End of the Chancel*
 " *of the Parish-Church of Preston; in Me-*
 " *mory of which my deceased and worthy*
 " *Parents I, their second Son, have, in 1629,*
 " *erected a fair Alabaſter Tomb over the*
 " *Place where they were buried, with an*
 " *Iron Grate before it, for the better Pre-*
 " *ſervation thereof.*

HE mentions the Death of his Lady, in
 the following tender Words:

" *My Dear Wife, the Crown of all my*
 " *Happineſs, and Mother of all my Chil-*
 " *dren, Catherine Counteſs of Cork, was*

“ translated at Dublin 'from this Life into
“ a better the 16th of February, 16²²/₃₀, and
“ was the 17th privately buried, in the
“ Night, in the upper End of the Choir
“ of St. Patrick's Church in Dublin, in the
“ Grave or Vault wherein Dr. Weston, her
“ Grandfather, and good Lord Chancellor
“ of Ireland, and Sir Jeffrey Fenton, his
“ Majesty's Principal Secretary of State
“ for this Realm, her Father, were en-
“ tomb'd: Her Funerals were honourably
“ solemnized in publick the 11th Day of
“ March, Anno Dom. 1629. In the perpe-
“ tual Memory of which my virtuous and
“ religious deceased Wife, and of her Pre-
“ decessors and Posterity, I have caused a
“ fair Tomb to be erected, with a Cave or
“ Cellar of hewed Stone underneath it. I
“ have purchased from the Dean and Chap-
“ ter of St. Patrick's Church the Inheri-
“ tance of that upper Part of the Chancel,
“ wherein the Cave or Cellar under Ground
“ is made, and whereon the Tomb is built,
“ to

*“ to be a Burying-Place for me, my Poster-
“ ties, and their Children”.*

HE took the utmost Care of the *Educa-
tion* of his Children; and had the Satisfac-
tion to see that it was not flung away upon
them.

HIS eldest Son *Roger* died when he was
nine Years old, and lies buried at *Dept-
ford* in *Kent*.

HIS second Son *Richard* succeeded to the
Earldom; and he mentions this Son in his
Memoirs after the following Manner:

*“ My second Son Richard was born at
“ the College of Youghall the 20th of Oc-
“ tober, 1612. The Earl of Thomond, Sir
“ Richard Aldworth, and Mr. Thomas Ball
“ of London, were his Godfathers, and
“ Lady Anne Parsons Godmother. God
“ grant he may serve and fear him reli-
“ giously,*

" giously, and be a faithful Subject and Ser-
 " vant to the King's Majesty and his Heirs,
 " and live many Years full of good Works,
 " and of virtuous Children, and be a worthy
 " Pillar and Patriot in this Kingdom. He
 " being Viscount Dungarvan, was knighted
 " in my House at Youghall the 13th of
 " August, 1624, by the Lord Faulkland,
 " Deputy-General of Ireland: And my said
 " Son departed Dublin, to begin his Tra-
 " vels into Foreign Kingdoms the 4th of
 " June, 1632, I allowing him one Thou-
 " sand Pounds a Year in his Travels."

He mentions Sir George Carey, Lord
 President of *Munster*, with the utmost Gra-
 titude, declaring, That his Lordship dealt
 with him not only nobly, but like a Father;
 and having once had a Sort of a Friendship
 with Sir Henry Wallop, he vows to God,
 That he never should have done that Gen-
 tleman any Prejudice, if he had not been
 forced

forced to it by the *base* and *cruel Usage* we have already given an Account of.

Lastly, speaking of his settling in *Ireland*, and of the Estate he had acquired there, he has the following Words:

“ *The Blessing of God, whose heavenly Providence guided me hither, hath enriched my weak Estate in the Beginning with such a Fortune as I need not envy any of my Neighbours, and added no Care nor Burthen of my Conscience thereunto.*”

I AM afraid, that few Men who have acquir'd large Fortunes of late Years, can say what the Earl does in those remarkable Words which close this last Paragraph : His Relying upon the Divine Providence, and Gratitude for the Favours he had receiv'd from it, are prettily express'd by that humble Motto, which he placed under his Arms, *viz. God's Providence is my Inheritance.* It
is

is certain, that Providence accompany'd his large Fortune, which he assures us was *honestly* acquired, with great and unusual Blessings. My Readers cannot but have observ'd, how infinitely happy he was in his Children ; and though the Virtues of Great Men are not often seen to devolve upon their Posterity, there are some of the Descendants of this Earl still living, who seem not to have degenerated from their illustrious Ancestors.

RICHARD BOYLE, commonly called the *great Earl of Cork*, was succeeded in his Earldom by *Richard*, the eldest of his five Sons, who survived him. I know little more of this Nobleman, than what we learn from publick History, namely, That he was remarkably eminent for his Loyalty to King *Charles I.* whom he assisted and supplied with Money in his Troubles ; that he married *Elizabeth*, sole Daughter and Heir to the Earl of *Cumberland* ; was at first created

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Lord

Lord *Clifford* of *Lanesborough* ; and afterwards, in farther Consideration of his faithful Services to the Crown, both in *England* and *Ireland*, was created Earl of *Burlington*. He had two Sons by *Elizabeth* his Wife : his youngest Son *Richard* was kill'd at Sea in the War with the *Dutch*, in which he behaved with great Gallantry. His eldest Son *Charles*, commonly called Lord *Clifford*, died also before him ; so that he was succeeded in his Honours and Estate by his Grandson, the Issue of his eldest Son *Charles*, by a Daughter of *William* Duke of *Somerset*.

THIS *Charles*, who succeeded his Grandfather, was generally look'd upon to be one of the best-bred Men in *England*. He was Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber, and one of the Privy-Council to King *William*. In the first Year of the Reign of Queen *Anne*, he was made Lord Lieutenant of the *West-Riding* in *Yorkshire*, and ap-
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pointed one of her Majesty's Commissioners to treat of an Union with *Scotland*; But dying the same Year, he was succeeded in his Honours and Estate by his Son *Richard*, who is at present both Earl of *Burlington* and Earl of *Cork*.

I SHALL be more particular in my Account of *Roger*, the third Son of the Great Earl of *Cork*, who surviv'd his Father; who made so considerable a Figure in the Camp, the Court, and the Republick of Letters; who was first created Baron of *Broghill*, afterwards Earl of *Orrery*, and was Grandfather to the late Earl of *Orrery*; to whose Memory these Memoirs are chiefly dedicated.

ROGER Lord *Broghill*, and the first Earl of *Orrery*, was born on the 26th of *April*, 1621. At the Age of Fifteen, he was sent to the College of *Dublin*; where after he had followed his Studies for some Time, and acquired

quir'd the Reputation of being a good Scholar, he was order'd by his Father to set out for his Travels under the Care of one Mr. *Markham*, who was made his Governor. The first Court he went to, was that of *France*, where he saw *Lewis XIV.* in his Nurse's Arms; and from thence went into *Italy*. Upon his Return from his Travels, going to the *English* Court, he appeared to be so accomplished a young Man, that both the late Earl of *Northumberland*, and the Earl of *Strafford* endeavour'd to gain him. By the first, he was intrusted with the Command of his own Troop in his Expedition into the North of *England* against the *Scotch*: By the latter, he was encouraged to hope for any Honour or Employment that lay in his Power to procure for him; and was actually created Baron *Broghill*, by the Mediation of this great Favourite.

HE was married soon after to the Lady *Margaret Howard*, Sister to the Earl of *Suffolk*.

I HAVE just perused a *Manuscript*, which, I am informed, was never yet *printed*, intitled, *Memoirs of the most Remarkable Passages in the Life and Death of the Right Honourable Roger Earl of Orrery*, written by Mr. *Thomas Morrice*, his Lordship's Chaplain. The Earl had a particular Kindness for this Gentleman, and would talk to him with great Freedom. Mr. *Morrice*, by these Memoirs, appears to have been a very *Religious* and *Honest*, but a very *Weak* Man: He has larded his Work with several *silly* Stories about *Witchcraft*, *Calvin*, and Dr. *Deodato*; yet, as he had great *Opportunities* of knowing *some Things*, and seems a Man of too much *Honesty* and *Integrity* to aim at imposing upon the World, I should think myself *inexcusable*, if I did not borrow some

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Particulars from him: I shall, however, make use of his Manuscripts with great *Caution*, and endeavour to avoid those *Errors* in several Historical Facts, which he has most *evidently*, though I dare say, *not willingly* committed. The valuable Part of his Manuscript is those Particulars which he either *saw* himself, or learned from his Patron's *own Mouth*.

LORD *Broghill*, soon after his Marriage, took his Lady with him into *Ireland*, where they arrived the very Day on which the great Rebellion broke out. It was not, however, then known in *Munster*, that the *Irish* had taken Arms; so that he landed without Opposition, and conducted his Lady to *Lismore*, a Mansion-House of his Father's.

A DAY or two after his Arrival, he waited on his Father at *Castle-Lions*, where the Earl of *Barrimore*, his Brother-in-Law, had invited them both to dine. The Lord *Muskerrey*

kerrey, and some other Men of Quality of the *Irish* Nation, with whom they lived in an easy and familiar Way, were of the Party. Just before Dinner a Messenger arrived, who could not be perswaded to sit down, till he had spoke in private with the Earl of *Cork*, whom (with Horror in his Face) he acquainted, That the *Irish* were in *open* Rebellion, and had committed the most unheard-of Cruelties on those unhappy *English* who fell into their Hands; that the Rebels were Masters of all the Country he had passed through; and that he had brought his Lordship this Intelligence with the utmost Hazard of his Life.

THE Earl without shewing any Marks of Surprize, returned to his Company, and dined with them; but as soon as Dinner was over, acquainted them with the News he had received.

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My Lord *Muskerry*, who was a facetious Man, and an excellent Companion, employ'd all the Wit he was Master of to turn the whole Story into Ridicule; and took upon him to assure the Company that their Intelligence must be false. They were, however, so much alarmed, that they immediately repaired to their respective Houses, where the next News they heard was, That the Lord *Muskerry* appeared at the Head of some Thousands of *Irish*.

UNDER this terrible Calamity the Earl of *Cork* summoned in his *English* Tenants, and made up a Body of five hundred Men, in which little Army Lord *Broghill* had the Command of a Troop of Horse.

THE Rebellion now becoming universal, and being attended with that *bloody Massacre*, of which our Histories give a particular Account, the Lord *Broghill* and his Brothers

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were ordered to join the Lord President *St. Leiger* with the Troops under their Command; which they did accordingly, though with little Success, the Number of the Rebels being so much superior to that of the *English*.

THE Lord *Broghill*, however, had frequent Opportunities of shewing that he wanted neither *Conduct* nor *Courage*.

UPON the first breaking out of the Great *Irish* Rebellion, an Act passed, to which his Majesty gave the Royal Assent, and by which the reducing of *Ireland* was entirely committed to the Management and Care of the Parliament, who issued out Commissions to several Persons to go over into *Ireland*, and subdue the Rebels. The Marquis of *Ormond*, at last, by the King's express Command, surrendered the Government of *Ireland*, and the City of *Dublin*, to the Parliament Commissioners; and the Lord *Broghill*, with several

ral others, zealous Royalists, acted under them for some Time against the Rebels: But now the King's Affairs became desperate in *England*, and his Majesty underwent that hard Fate which every body knows

THE Lord *Broughill* was so shocked at the News of the King's Death, that he immediately quitted the Service of the Parliament; and looking upon *Ireland*, and the Estate he had there, as utterly lost, he embarked for *England*, and retired to *Marston*, a seat which he had in *Somersetshire*, where he lived privately till the Year 1649.

IN this Retirement he could not, however, forbear reflecting upon the miserable Condition both of his *Country* and the *Royal Family*, till at last he conceived it beneath his *Spirit* and *Quality*, to see the *Publick* ruined, and his own *private Fortune* enjoyed by Rebels. He resolved therefore to attempt something, both for the sake of his

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Country and himself; and accordingly under the Pretence of going to the *Spaw* for his Health, he determined to cross the Seas, and apply himself to King *Charles II.* for a Commission to raise what Forces he could in *Ireland*, in order to restore his Majesty, and to recover his own Estate. Having taken this Resolution, he applied himself to the Earl of *Warwick*, who had an Interest in the prevailing Party, desiring him to procure a Licence for him to go to the *Spaw*. He pretended to the Earl, that he meant nothing more by this Journey, than the Recovery of his Health; but let some of his Friends of the Royal Party, in whom he thought he could confide, into the Bottom of his Design; and having raised a considerable Sum of Money, came up to *London*, to prosecute his Voyage.

I HAVE heard a certain great Man, who knew the World perfectly well, often assert, that *A Secret was never kept by three Persons.*

sons. His Lordship had intrusted his *Secret* to more than *three* ; and the Committee of State, who spared for no Money to get proper Intelligence, being soon made acquainted with his whole Design, determined to proceed against him with the utmost Severity. *Cromwell* was at that Time General of the Parliament-Forces, and a Member of the Committee. It is allowed by his Enemies, that this wonderful Man knew every Person of great Abilities in the three Kingdoms : He was consequently no Stranger to Lord *Broghill's* Merit ; and reflecting, that this young Nobleman might be of great Use to him in reducing *Ireland*, he earnestly entreated the Committee, that he might have Leave to *talk* with him, and endeavour to *gain* him, before they proceeded to Extremities. Having with great Difficulty obtain'd this Permission, he immediately dispatched a Gentleman to the Lord *Broghill*, who let him know That *the General, his Master, intended*

to wait upon him, if he knew at what Hour he would be at Leisure.

THE Lord Broghill was infinitely surprized at this Message, having never had the least Acquaintance, or exchanged a single Word with Cromwell. He therefore told the Gentleman, That *he presumed he was mistaken; and that he was not the Person to whom the General had sent him.* The Gentleman readily replied, That *he was sent to the Lord Broghill; and therefore if he was that Lord, that he was sent to him.* His Lordship finding there was no Mistake in the Delivery of the Message, confessed that he was the Lord Broghill: He desired the Gentleman to present his humble Duty to the General, and to let him know, That *he would not give him the Trouble to come to him, but that he himself would wait upon his Excellency, if he knew at what Hour it would be most proper for him to do so; and that in the mean Time, he would stay at Home,*

Home, to receive his farther Commands.
 The Gentleman replied, That *he would return directly, and acquaint his General with what his Lordship said.*

THE Lord Broghill in the mean Time was under a good deal of Concern, at what should be the Meaning of this Message. He never once suspected that his Design was discovered; but while he was musing in his Chamber upon what had passed, and expected the Return of the Gentleman, he saw Cromwell himself, to his great Surprize, enter the Room. When some mutual Civilities had passed between them, and they were left alone, Cromwell told him in few Words, That *the Committee of State were apprized of his Design of going over, and applying to Charles Stuart for a Commission to raise Forces in Ireland; and that they were determined to make an Example of him, if he himself had not diverted them from that Resolution.* The Lord Broghill interrupted
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him here, and assured him, That *the Intelligence the Committee had received was false; that he was neither in a Capacity, nor had any Inclination to raise Disturbances in Ireland*; and concluded with intreating his Excellency, to have *a kinder Opinion of him. Cromwell*, instead of making any Reply, drew some Papers out of his Pocket, which were the Copies of several Letters the Lord *Broghill* had sent to those Persons in whom he most confided, and put them into his Hands. The Lord *Broghill*, upon the Perusal of these Papers, finding it was to no Purpose to dissemble any longer, ask'd his Excellency's Pardon for what he had said, returned him his humble Thanks for his Protection against the Committee, and intreated his Directions how he ought to behave in so delicate a Conjuncture. *Cromwell* told him, That *though till this Time he had been a Stranger to his Person, he was not so to his Merit and Character; that he had heard how gallantly his Lordship had already behaved in*
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the Irish Wars ; and therefore since he was named Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the reducing that Kingdom was now become his Province, he had obtained Leave of the Committee to offer his Lordship the Command of a General Officer, if he would serve in that War ; that he should have no Oaths or Engagements imposed upon him, nor be obliged to draw his Sword against any but the Irish Rebels.

THE Lord Broghill was infinitely surprized at so generous and unexpected an Offer : He saw himself at Liberty by all the Rules of Honour, to serve against the Irish, whose Rebellion and Barbarities were equally detested by the Royal Party and the Parliament. He desired, however, the General to give him some Time to consider of what had been proposed to him. Cromwell briskly told him, That he must come to some Resolution that very Instant ; that he himself was returning to the Committee, who were still sitting ;

sitting; and if his Lordship rejected their Offer, had determined to send him immediately to the Tower. The Lord Broghill finding that his Liberty and Life were in the utmost Danger, and charmed with the Frankness and Generosity of *Cromwell's* Behaviour, gave him his Word and Honour, that he would faithfully serve him against the *Irish* Rebels. Upon which *Cromwell* once more assured him, that the Conditions he had made with him, should be punctually observ'd; and then ordered him to repair immediately to *Bristol*, to which Place Forces should be sent him, with a sufficient Number of Ships to transport them into *Ireland*. He added, that he himself would soon follow him; and was as good as his Word in every Particular.

THE Lord *Broghill*, pursuant to the Lord Lieutenant's Order, hastened to *Bristol*, where every Thing was soon sent to enable him to pass over into *Ireland*. Upon
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his Arrival in that Kingdom, so much had he gain'd the Affections of all who had served under him before, that they immediately repaired to him; so that he had soon a Troop of Horse, which consisted all of Gentlemen, and a Regiment of fifteen hundred Men well appointed. With these he hovered up and down the Country, till the Lord Lieutenant himself landed with an Army of twelve thousand Horse and Foot, whom he joined at *Wexford*.

THE Lord *Broghill* had been advised by some of his Friends to have a Care of *Cromwell*, not to put himself in his Power, but to act at least at the Head of a *separate Army*. His Lordship considering how much Encouragement it would give the Rebels, should they perceive any Jealousies among those who acted against them, resolved entirely to rely upon the Lord Lieutenant's Honour, nor found any Reason to repent of his Confidence.

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EVERY

EVERY Body has heard of *Cromwell's* Successes in *Ireland*: He began with attacking *Drogheda*; and omitting to make his Approaches in a regular Manner, and according to the *Forms* of War, took a Town by Storm, garisoned with three thousand Men, which had held out three whole Years against all the Fury of the *Irish* Rebels. *Echard* says, That when the famous Rebel *O Neal* heard of this Action, he swore, That if *Cromwell* had taken *Drogheda* by Storm, if he should storm Hell, he would take that too. His following Successes were equal to this Beginning: Impatient to end the War, that he might return to *England*, he pushed on his Conquests, even in the Depth of Winter. The Lord *Broghill* did his Duty so well upon all Occasions, that *Cromwell* was highly satisfied with his Behaviour in general, but more particularly with the gallant Action he performed during the Siege of *Clonmell*.

THE Lord Lieutenant having determined to besiege this Place, had Intelligence brought him, that all the Country was in Arms behind him ; that they had already formed a Body of Troops, which was daily increasing, and had resolved to relieve *Clonmell*: He therefore ordered the Lord *Brogbill*, with a strong Party, to fall upon those *Irish* which were got together, while he himself sat down before *Clonmell*. The Lord *Brogbill*, in Obedience to the Lord Lieutenant's Commands, marched at the Head of his Party into the West ; where he fell so briskly and unexpectedly upon the Body of the Enemy, consisting of between four and five thousand Men, that he entirely defeated them,

HE had no sooner obtained this Victory, than he received a Letter from *Cromwell*, acquainting him with the miserable Condition his Army was in before *Clonmell*: He let him

know that most of his Men were sick of the Bloody-Flux, the Disease of the Country; that they had already been twice repulsed by the *Irish*; and that he should be obliged to raise the Siege, if he was not immediately joined by his Lordship: He therefore conjured him, by all the Ties of *Duty* and *Friendship*, to think no longer of dispersing the Rebels in the West, but to come immediately to him.

THE Lord *Broghill*, when he received this Letter, was taking proper Measures to prevent the Enemy, whom he had defeated, from forming themselves again into a Body; but upon receiving so positive a Command from *Cromwell*, he immediately sent him Word, by his own Messenger, That *by the Blessing of God he had just defeated the Enemy, and would not fail to be with him in three Days.* *Cromwell* was infinitely pleased upon the Receipt of this Message; and when the Lord *Broghill*, at the Time

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he had promised, appeared at the Head of his Party, *Cromwell* made the whole Army before *Clonmell*, cry out, *A Broghill! A Broghill!* At the same Time, he ran to him, and embracing him in his Arms, highly applauded his Courage and Conduct, and gave him Joy of his late Victory. The Lord Lieutenant being thus reinforced, took *Clonmell* in the Depth of Winter.

Soon after this, *Cromwell* was sent for by the Parliament to oppose the *Scotch*: Upon which, making *Ireton* his *Deputy*, and Commander in Chief of the Forces in *Ireland*, and leaving Lord *Broghill* at the Head of a Flying-Camp in *Munster*, he embarked for *England*. Lord *Broghill* with his little Army, took several Places, routed the Enemy in several Encounters, and gave undeniable Proofs of great Conduct, and an undaunted Courage, hazarding his own Person upon several Occasions with the utmost Frankness and Gallantry. His Successes and
Victories,

Victories, joined to the Affability of his Behaviour, acquired him so great a Reputation, that *Ireton* (who suspected he had still an Hankering towards the Royal Party) is reported to have said to one or two of his Friends, *We must take off Broghill, or he will ruin us all.*

Mr. MORRICE, in his *Memoirs*, says positively, That his Patron received a Letter from one *Lummas*, who was *Ireton's* Chaplain, but a great Friend of the Lord *Broghill's*, wherein he advised him to take Care of himself; because *Ireton*, notwithstanding all his Professions of Friendship, and kind Letters to congratulate him upon his Successes, had privately determined to destroy him; that upon this Information, the Lord *Broghill* kept at a Distance from *Ireton* as long as he had any Pretence for doing so; but that being commanded to join him, in order to form the Siege of *Limerick*, he was obliged to obey.

DURING

DURING the Siege of this Place, he performed a very gallant Action: He was commanded by *Ireton* to prevent the Lord *Muskerry's* joining the *Pope's Nuncio*, who had already got together a Body of eight thousand Men, and determined, as soon as he was joined by *Muskerry*, to attempt the Relief of *Limerick*. The Lord *Broghill* had but six hundred Foot and four hundred Horse assigned him for this Service: He marched with so much Expedition, that he came up with *Muskerry* before he was able to join the *Nuncio*. *Muskerry* was at the Head of one thousand Horse and Dragoons, and about two thousand Foot; notwithstanding which the Lord *Broghill* fell resolutely upon him. The Charge was desperate on both Sides. The *Irish*, who were three to one, at last surrounded the *English*, but offered the Lord *Broghill* fair Quarter; who, to encourage his Men, exposed his own Person wherever the Enemies seem'd most likely to prevail.

His Lordship refusing to accept of the *Quarter* which was offer'd him, the *Irish* cried out, *Kill the Fellow in the Gold-laced Coat*; which in all Probability they had done, if a Reformado Lieutenant, of his own Troop, had not come in to his Rescue; who, before he could bring him off, was shot twice himself, and had his Horse killed under him. The *English*, after the Example of their Commander, resolving now either to *conquer* or *die*, fought with so desperate a Courage, that they at last routed their Enemies, of whom they killed six hundred upon the Spot, and took a good Number Prisoners.

IF *Ireton* really intended to destroy the Lord *Broghill*, which is a very doubtful Point, his Death prevented the Execution of his Design. He took *Limerick*; but died a few Days afterwards of the Plague in that City. *Cromwell*, who survived him, seemed determined to attach the Lord *Broghill* to his Service by none but the most generous Methods

Methods, namely, by loading him with fresh *Favours*. The Wars of *Ireland* being finished, he sent for him over into *England*, where he was now declared Protector, made him one of his Privy Council, and (though perhaps he trusted no Man more than he was obliged to) seems to have allowed him as great a Share of his *Confidance* as to any Man except *Thurloe*; Nor do I think there can be a greater Instance of *Cromwell's* fine Taste, and how much in his Heart he despised that Cant he was often obliged to use, than the visible Pleasure he took in the Conversation of the Lord *Broghill*, Mr. *Waller*, and *Milton*.

ABOUT this Time, *Cromwell* wanting a dexterous Man to preside in *Scotland*, cast his Eyes upon the Lord *Broghill*. His Lordship, who was sensible that great, but ticklish Post might prove his Ruin, would have declined accepting it; but *Cromwell* telling him that it was *necessary* for his Service,

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Broghill

Broghill was obliged to submit : However, before he went into *Scotland*, he obtained a Promise of the *Protector*, That he should be recalled in one Year ; and that his Highness would believe no Complaints that might be made against him, till he had an Opportunity of vindicating himself. *Cromwell*, conformable to this Promise, recalled him at the End of one Year ; and though, as Lord *Broghill* had foreseen, the most violent Complaints had been made against him, *Cromwell* would credit none of them, till he had heard what his Lordship could say for himself. Upon his Return to *London*, he gave so clear an Account of his Conduct in every Particular, and of the Reasons which induced him to act as he had done, that *Cromwell* conceived a much higher Esteem for him than ever.

HE made use of his Interest with the Protector to do a great many generous Things ; and *Cromwell*, who knew how well he loved

to be employed in a good-natur'd Action, told him one Day in a gay Manner, That *An old Friend of his was just come to Town.* The Lord Broghill desiring to know, *Whom his Highness meant ? Cromwell,* to his great Surprize, answered, *The Marquis of Ormond.* Lord Broghill protesting he *was wholly ignorant of it : I know that well enough* (says the Protector ;) *however, if you have a Mind to preserve your old Acquaintance, let him know, that I am not ignorant either where he is, or what he is doing.* He then told him the Place where the Marquis lodged ; and Lord Broghill having received this generous Permission to save his Friend, went directly to him, and acquainted him with what had pass'd ; who finding himself discovered, instantly left *London*, and with the first Opportunity returned to the King.

Soon after, *Cromwell* being informed, that the *Lady Ormond* was engaged in se-

veral Practices against his Government, and corresponded with her Husband, for the better accomplishing of them, had resolved to use her with great Severity ; and told the Lord Broghill with a Frown, the first Time he saw him, *You have passed your Word for the quiet Behaviour of a fine Person : The Lady Ormond is in a Conspiracy with her Husband against me, though, at your Request, I permit her to stay in London, and allow her 2000 l. per Annum. I find she is an ungrateful Woman, and shall use her accordingly.* Lord Broghill, who saw the Protector was thoroughly provoked, but knew that a soft Answer usually appeased him, told him in the most submissive Manner, *That He was sorry the Lady Ormond had given his Highness any Occasion to be displeased with her, but humbly desired to know, What Ground he had for suspecting her ? Enough : (says Cromwell,) I have Letters under her own Hand, which were taken out of her Cabinet :* And then throwing him
a Letter,

a Letter, bid him *Read it*. He had no sooner perused it, than he assur'd the Protector with a Smile, That *what he had read was not the Hand of Lady Ormond, but of Lady Isabella Thyn, between whom and the Marquis of Ormond, there had been some Intrigues*. Cromwell hastily asked him, *How he could prove that?* Lord Broghill answered, *Very easily*; and shewed him some other Letters from the Lady *Isabella*; of whom he told two or three Stories, so pleasant, as made Cromwell lose all his Resentment in a hearty Laugh.

- BEING a Member of Cromwell's Parliament, he gave so handsome a Character in the House of Commons of the Lord *Clanrikard*, a *Roman Catholick*, though he had no Personal Acquaintance with him, that it prevented those severe Resolutions which the House had otherwise come to against that unfortunate Nobleman.

I OUGHT

I ought not to omit acquainting my Reader, That Mr. *Morrice*, in his Manuscript, says, That the Lord *Broghill* kept up a constant Correspondence with King *Charles* the Second during his Exile. It is not impossible, that after the Restoration his Lordship might be well enough pleased to have this believed; might suffer his *honest Chaplain* to think so himself, and to report it to others; but if I am not much mistaken, his Lordship's whole Behaviour, and that *Generosity of Temper* which is so remarkable in him, plainly contradict this Story. I take the Truth of the Matter to have been thus: He was by Principle inclined to the Royal Party, but overcome at last by the many Favours conferred upon him by *Cromwell*, (who seldom failed of gaining those he condescended to court,) he zealously attached himself to the Interest and Service of the Protector. What confirms me in this Opinion, is, That my Lord *Clarendon* speaks of the Lord *Broghill*

bill just before the King's Restoration in the following Manner:

“ *The Lord Broghill, who was President of Munster, and of a very great Interest and Influence upon that whole Province, though he had great Wariness in discovering his Inclinations, as he had great Guilt to restrain them, yet hated Lambert so much, that he less feared the King; and so wished for a safe Opportunity to do his Majesty Service; and he had a good Post, and a good Party to concur with him, when he should call upon them, and think fit to declare.*” It is scarce to be conceived,

but that if the Lord Broghill had kept a constant Correspondence with the King in his Exile, my Lord Clarendon must have known something of it: Besides, Though I have no mean Opinion of the Lord Broghill's Dexterity, I do by no means think him a Match for Cromwell; or that the Protector was capable of being thus imposed

posed upon. It appears very plain to me, that after the Death of his Patron *Cromwell*, he did his best to have served his Son; but when *Richard* was set aside, the Lord *Broghill* was no longer obliged by any particular Ties of *Gratitude*, to serve those who assumed the Government; and finding most of their Schemes wild and ill-concerted, he might probably think, that nothing was so much for the Good of his Country, as to restore the Royal Family; for from *this* Period of Time, it is very certain, that no Man in the three Kingdoms was more *active* or *zealous* in contriving a Method for his Majesty's Return.

RICHARD CROMWELL, upon the Death of his Father, chose the Lord *Broghill*, Dr. *Wilkins*, and Colonel *Philips*, to be his Cabinet-Council. His Lordship was likewise a Member of that Parliament which was called by the new Protector.

RICHARD

RICHARD was prevailed upon at the same Time the Parliament met, to consent to the meeting of a General Council of Officers, and did this without consulting his own Cabinet Council. The Lord *Broghill* no sooner heard of it, than he went to the new Protector, and desired to know if his Highness had really consented to the meeting of a General Council of Officers: *Richard* told him *He had.* *I fear* (says Lord *Broghill*) *your Highness will soon repent it; and that they will certainly work some Mischief against yourself and your Friends.* *Richard* told him, That he hoped he would do what he could to prevent it. To which *Broghill* replied, That as a General Officer, he had an undoubted Right to assist at the Council, and would most certainly be there, to observe what they aimed at. Then turning to the Lord *Howard*, and Lord *Faulconbridge*, who happened to be present, he told them, *He hoped they would both assist, and stand by*

him. They faithfully promised *They would*. On the Day when the General Council was to meet, the three Lords went altogether to *Wallingford-House*. They found above five hundred Officers assembled. After a long Prayer made by *Dr. Owen*, Major-General *Desborough* rose up, and in a long Speech put them in Mind, how *gracious the Lord had been*, and how their Arms had prospered; though he feared this Prosperity would not last long, since several *Sons of Belial* were crept in amongst them, who in all Probability would draw down the Judgments of Heaven upon them. To prevent this, he thought it would be convenient to *purge the Army*; and that the best Method of doing so, would be to propose a *Test*, which all Persons who refused to *take*, should be *turned out*; that the *Test* he proposed was, That every one should swear, that *he did believe in his Conscience, that the putting to Death of the late King Charles Stuart, was lawful and just.*

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THIS Proposal of *Desborough's* was received with great Applause by most of the Assembly, who cried out *Well-moved!* and the Lords *Howard* and *Fawconbridge* thinking it in vain to oppose so apparent a Majority, rose up and went to the Protector, to let him know what was doing. Lord *Broghill*, who had his Wits about him, though vexed to see himself deserted by his two Friends, as soon as the Assembly was silent, rose up in his Place, and declared, That *he was not of the same Opinion with the noble Lord who spoke last*; that he was against imposing any *Test* upon the Army, as a Thing they had often declared against; and that if they once came to put *Tests* upon *themselves*, they would soon have them put upon them by *other People*, and consequently lose that *Liberty of Conscience*, for which they had so often fought; that he was against the *particular Test* proposed, because he thought it *unjust* and *unreasonable* to require Men to

swear to the *Lawfulness of an Action*, which they were not *present* at; that many Gentlemen, on whom he had his Eye, besides himself, were not *present* when the late King was put to Death; and therefore could not swear to the Lawfulness of a Proceeding, the Circumstances of which they were unacquainted with; but that if they would have a *Test to purge the Army*, he conceived he had as good a Right to propose one as *another Man*, and therefore should take the Liberty to offer one, which he hoped would be found more *reasonable* and more *lawful* than that mentioned by the noble Lord who spoke before him: He then proposed, that all Persons should be turned out of the Army who would not swear *To defend the established Government under the Protector and Parliament*. This *Test*, he said, was *reasonable*, since their own Being depended upon it; and *lawful*, because it was to maintain the *present Government*. He added, That if *this Test should have the ill Fortune to be rejected*

rejected in that Council, he would move it the next Day in the House of Commons, where he was pretty confident it would meet with a better Reception.

UPON the Conclusion of this *mettled* Speech, there was a louder Cry of *Well-moved!* than when *Desborough* had spoke before. While the Noise continued, and the Assembly was in some Confusion, Lord *Brog-hill* changing his Place, and getting between Colonel *Whaley* and *Gough*, two *hot* Men, and easily fired, used such Arguments to them, that each of them in a warm Speech declared for the *Test* last proposed. *Fleet-wood* and *Desborough*, with some of their most trusty Friends, finding it impossible now to carry that *Test*, which would have modelled the Army as they desired, retired to consult what was to be done. After a short Stay, they returned to the Council, and declared, That *they had seriously considered of what the Lord Broghill had said:* They

confessed, That they had not at first seen all the ill Consequences of imposing Tests upon the Army, but were at present fully convinced of them : To avoid which, and that they might remain united amongst themselves, they proposed, That Both the Tests which had been offered, should be withdrawn ; to which the Lord Broghill, after some little Stiffness, consented. The Method he took to ward off this first Blow, which was aimed at the Power of his Master, the new Protector, was extremely dexterous : He knew very well, that if Fleetwood and his Friends had spoke against the Test he proposed, they would have rendered themselves odious, not only to Cromwell and the Parliament, but to many of their own Party, who were not yet sensible at what they were aiming.

THE Council broke up about eight of the Clock at Night, and adjourned till the next Day. Upon the Rising of the Council Lord Broghill went directly to Richard the

Pro-

Protector, whom he found with the Lords, *Howard* and *Fawlcoubridge*. Having gently reproached these two Noblemen for having deserted him in the *Day of Battle*, he was answered, That finding it impossible to oppose the Torrent, and that *Fleetwood* and *Desborough* were sure of carrying their Point, they thought themselves obliged to come away, and inform the Protector of what was doing. The Lord *Broghill* then, to their no small Surprize and Satisfaction, gave an Account of his Success; but added, That *he plainly saw this Council would do Mischief, if they were suffered to sit any longer*. He therefore humbly advised the Protector, to *desolve them immediately*. *Richard* asked, *In what Manner he should do it?* Lord *Broghill* answered, That if his Highness pleased, he would draw up a short Speech for him, which he might deliver at the General Council the next Morning, after having sat amongst them about an Hour. *Richard* promised he would do so. Upon which

which *Brogbill* immediately drew up a short Speech. The next Day, at Ten in the Morning, the Protector, as had been agreed, went to the Council, and to the Surprize of the Assembly, seated himself in a *Chair of State*, which had been placed there for him. After having listened to their Debates about an Hour, he rose up, and, with a much better Grace than was expected from him, delivered himself to this Effect:

Gentlemen,

“ **I** Thankfully accept of your Services. I
 “ have considered your Grievances; and
 “ think the properest Method to redress
 “ what is amiss amongst you, is to do it
 “ in the Parliament now sitting, and where
 “ I will take Care that you shall have Justice done you. I therefore declare my
 “ Commission for holding this Assembly to
 “ be void; and that this general Council is
 “ now dissolved; and I desire that such of
 “ you

“ you as are not Members of Parliament,
“ will repair forthwith to your respective
“ Commands.”

HAD *Richard* continued to act with the same Resolution and Dignity he expressed upon this Occasion, he might, in all Probability, have held that *Power* which was devolved upon him by the Death of his Father.

THE Speech above mentioned, though extremely mild, was a Thunder-Clap in the Ears of *Fleetwood, Desborough*, and all their Party : They immediately guessed the Lord *Broghill* was the *Author* of it, and resolved to fall upon him in Parliament. Accordingly, when the *House* met, they complained, (with their Eyes fixed on Lord *Broghill*,) That they had been highly abused and affronted by a certain Noble Lord in that Assembly; that they thought themselves obliged to demand Satisfaction; and therefore

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humbly

humbly moved; That an Address should be presented to his Highness the Protector, to know, who had advised him to dissolve the Council of War, without the Consent or Knowledge of his Parliament. Some of the Lord Broghill's Friends, who saw the Storm was pointed at him, made Signs to him to withdraw. His Lordship, however, sat still till his Enemies had done scolding, when he rose up, and spoke in the following Manner :

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MVSEVM
BRITANNICVM

Mr. Speaker,

I Am not against presenting this Address; but humbly move, That another may be presented to the Protector at the same Time, To know who advised the Calling of a General Council of Officers without the Consent or Knowledge of the Parliament; for surely, if that Man is guilty who advised the Dissolution of this Council, those People are much more guilty,

“ guilty, who durst advise his Highness
 “ to call such a Council, without either the
 “ Knowledge or Consent of his Parlia-
 “ ment.”

THE House, who suspected the Council of War was no Friend to their Power, was highly pleased with this second Motion: They cried out, *Well-moved!* And *Fleetwood* had the Mortification to see himself baffled a second Time by the Dexterity of the Lord *Broghill*.

THOUGH the Protector had dissolved the Council of Officers, a great Number of them continu'd to meet privately, and resolved to omit no Methods to oblige him to act as they would have him. The Lords *Howard*, *Broghill*, and some other Officers, being informed of these Meetings, told *Richard* plainly, That they thought not only his Power, but even his Person was in Danger: That the Behaviour of *Fleetwood* and his

Party, made it absolutely necessary for him to strike a *bold Stroke*. They advised him therefore to remember, That he was *Cromwell's* Son, and to act as his Father would have done on such an Occasion. They, lastly, offered, That if he would not be wanting to himself, and give them a sufficient Authority to act under him, They would either force his Enemies to obey him, or cut them off. *Richard* startled at this Proposition, answered, in a Consternation, *He thanked them for their Friendship ; but that he neither had done, or would do any Person any Harm ; and that rather than a Drop of Blood should be spilt on his Account, he would lay down that Greatness, which was but a Burthen to him.* He was so fixed in this Resolution, that whatever the Lords could say, was not capable of making him alter it ; and they found it to no Purpose to endeavour to keep a Man in Power, who would do nothing for himself. The Council of Officers, soon after, this, sent some of their Members to him ;
 who,

who, partly by *Threats*, and partly by *Promises*, obliged him to issue a Proclamation for the Dissolution of the Parliament ; and as the Parliament were the only Body of Men capable to have supported him against the Cabals of *Fleetwood* and his Party, when the Protector signed the Proclamation for dissolving them, he, in Effect, divested himself of all Authority.

THE Lord *Broghill* finding the Family of *Cromwell* laid aside, to whom he had the highest Obligations, resolved from this Time, to do his utmost to restore the King ; and for that Purpose, to repair forthwith to his Command in *Munster*, where he had a considerable Power, and was greatly beloved : He arrived happily in *Ireland*, having escaped the Ambushes which *Fleetwood* and *Desborough* had laid for him ; who, fearing his enterprising Genius, endeavoured to have apprehended him.

SOON

Soon after his Arrival in *Munster*, the Committee of Safety, which was set up by the Army, sent seven Commissioners to take Care of the Affairs in *Ireland*. These Commissioners had their Instructions, *To have a particular Eye on the Lord Broghill, and, if possible, to take some Occasion to confine him.*

In the mean time, the Lord *Broghill* was setting all his Wits at work to bring back the King. He truly judged, That the ill-concerted Schemes of those who had usurped the Supreme Power in *England*, could not last long; and finding himself at the Head of a considerable Force in *Munster*, he determined to get the whole Army in *Ireland* to join with him in his Design; to gain Sir *Charles Coote*, if possible, who had a great Power in the North; and then to send to *Monk* in *Scotland*.

WHILE

WHILE he was busied in these Thoughts, a Summons came to him from the Parliament Commissioners lately arrived, which required him to appear forthwith before them at the Castle in *Dublin*. He acquainted his most intimate Friends with this Message; who all advised him to stand upon his Guard, and not put himself in the Power of his Enemies: But as he thought himself not strong enough yet to take such a Step, he resolved to obey the Commissioners Summons. Taking therefore his own Troop with him as a Guard, he set out for *Dublin*. When he came to the City, leaving his Troop in the Suburbs, he acquainted the Commissioners, That *in Obedience to their Commands, he was come to know their farther Pleasure*. The Day after his Arrival, the Commissioners met in Council; and the Lord *Broghill* appearing before them, they told him, That *the State was jealous he would practice against their Government*; and that therefore they had Orders to confine him, unless he would give sufficient

sufficient Security for his peaceable Behaviour. He desired to know what Security they expected. They told him, That since he had a great Interest in *Munster*, they only desired him to engage, on the Forfeiture of his Life and Estate, that there should be no Commotion in that Province. He now plainly saw the Snare that was laid for him; and that if he entered into such an Engagement, his *Enemies* themselves might raise some Commotion in *Munster*. He saw himself, however, in their Power; and made no manner of Doubt, but that if he refused to give them the Security they demanded, they would immediately clap him up in a Prison. He therefore desired some Time to consider of their Proposal; but was told, They could give him no Time, and expected his *immediate* Answer. Finding himself thus closely pressed, he humbly desired to be satisfied in one Point, namely, *If they intended to put the whole Power of Munster into his Hands?* *If they did*, he said, *he*

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was

was ready to enter into the Engagement they demanded ; but if they did not, he must appeal to all the World how cruel and unreasonable it was, to expect he should answer for the Behaviour of those People over whom he had no Command.

THE Commissioners found themselves so much embarrassed with this Question, that they ordered him to withdraw ; and as soon as he had left the Council-Chamber, fell into a warm Debate amongst themselves, and were of very different Opinions how they ought to proceed with him.

At last *Steel*, who was not only one of the Commissioners, but also Lord Chancellor of Ireland, declared, “ *He was afraid,*
 “ *that even the honest Party in Ireland*
 “ *would think it very hard to see a Man*
 “ *clapped up in Prison, who had done such*
 “ *signal Services to the Protestants ; but*
 “ *that on the other Hand, he could never*

“ *consent to an Increase of the Lord Broghill's Power, which the State was apprehensive might one Day be employed against them.*”

HE therefore proposed, That Things should stand as they did at present ; that his Lordship should be called in, sent back to his Command in *Munster* in a good Humour, and be suffered, at least, to continue there till they received farther Instructions from *England*.

THIS Proposal was agreed to by the Majority of the Board ; and Lord *Broghill*, being called in, was told, in the most obliging Manner, That *the Board was so sensible of the gallant Actions he had performed in the Irish Wars, and had so high an Opinion of his Honour, that they would depend upon that alone for his peaceable Behaviour.* He was invited the same Day to dine with the Commissioners ; who omitted no Caresses which they

they imagined would sweeten him before he left *Dublin*. The Lord *Broghill*, though he disguised his real Sentiments under a frank and open Air, looked upon their Civilities in the Manner they deserved; and upon his Return to *Munster*, applied himself as closely as ever, to form a Party for the King's Restoration. After he had made sure of his own Officers, the first Person of Weight he engaged in the Design, was the Governor of *Limerick*, in which Place there was a Garrison of two thousand Men; and having now secured all *Munster*, he sent a trusty Agent to Sir *Charles Coote*, to persuade that Gentleman to do in the North of *Ireland*, what he himself had done in the South. Sir *Charles* readily came into the Design; and having in a short Time taken proper Measures in the North, the Lord *Broghill's* Messenger returned to him with an Account of his happy Success; and his Lordship being now empowered by most of the chief Officers in *Ireland*, under their Hands, dispatched his

Brother, the Lord *Shannon*, with a Letter to the King, then in *Flanders*, acquainting his Majesty with the Measures he had taken, inviting him to come into his Kingdom of *Ireland*, and assuring him, That if he pleased to land at *Cork*, he should be received by such a Force, as was sufficient to protect him against all his Enemies. At the same Time, he dispatched a Messenger to General *Monk*, then on his March from *Scotland*, to let him know what they were doing in *Ireland*, and to persuade him to do the like.

HIS Majesty was infinitely pleased at the Receipt of Lord *Broghill's* Letters ; but received Letters from *England* soon after, to acquaint him, That in all Probability, he would be very soon invited thither.

THE Lord *Shannon* was scarce embarked for *Flanders*, when his Brother, the Lord *Broghill*, received a Letter from Sir *Charles Coote*, to acquaint him, That their Design
of

of declaring for the *King*, or what was the same Thing, for a *Free Parliament*, had taken Air; and that he had therefore been obliged to declare somewhat sooner than the Time they had agreed upon, and conjuring his Lordship, *To declare himself likewise, and not to leave him in a Design which he had first perswaded him to embark in.*

THE Lord *Broghill*, though he was a little apprehensive that the early Step Sir *Charles* had taken might ruin their Design, resolved not to desert his Friend; and immediately declared himself. By this Means those who had taken upon them the Government of *Ireland*, finding themselves in the Midst of two powerful Parties, made little or no Resistance; and the Lord *Broghill* and Sir *Charles Coote* secured that Kingdom for his Majesty.

UPON the King's Restauration, the Lord *Broghill* went into *England*, to congratulate
his

his Majesty upon his happy Return; but to his great Surprize, instead of being thanked for his Services in *Ireland*, was received with the utmost Coldness. At last, with the Assistance of his Brother, the Lord *Shannon*, he discovered that Sir *Charles Coote* had not only sent over Sir *Arthur Forbes* to the King, while he was at *Brussels*, to give his Majesty a favourable Opinion of him, but to make his Merit the greater, had himself assured his Majesty, since his Restauration, That he was the *first Man* that stirred for him in *Ireland*; that the Lord *Broghill* opposed his Majesty's Return; and was not at last brought to consent to it without much Difficulty.

THE Lord *Broghill*, upon this Information, no longer wondered at the cold Reception he had met with. He recollected, however, that he had Sir *Charles Coote's* Letters still by him, which we have just mentioned, and in which there were these Words:

“ Remember,

“ Remember, My Lord, that you first put
 “ me upon this Design; and I beseech you
 “ for sake me not in that which you first put
 “ me upon, which was to declare for King and
 “ Parliament.”

THE Lord *Broghill* put this Letter into the Hands of his Brother *Shannon*, and conjured him to take care that his Majesty might see it. The Lord *Shannon* did so; and his Majesty, now fully convinced how serviceable the Lord *Broghill* had been to him, looked upon his Lordship with as gracious an Eye, as he could himself desire or expect.

AFTER this we are not to wonder that his Lordship was soon created Earl of *Orrery*, taken into his Majesty's Cabinet-Council, made one of the Lords Justices for the Government of *Ireland*, and Lord President of the Province of *Munster*.

UPON

UPON the King's Restauration, the People of *England* seemed, for some Time, to be in a continual Jubilee. *Adversity* had given their young Monarch such Accomplishments, as Princes seldom learn in any other *School*. His Affability and good Nature so agreeably dazzled the Eyes of his Subjects, that it was a long Time before they either could, or would see any Faults in him. His Court was all Splendor and Gaiety ; he was himself Master of a good deal of *Wit*, and consequently had a quick Relish for Works of *Genius*. There was no foreign War ; and the Earl of *Orrery* (so we must call Lord *Broghill* for the future) finding there was no longer any Occasion for his *Sword*, resolved to employ his *Wit* and *Learning* for the Diversion and Amusement of his Royal Master.

WITH this View he wrote his *Plays* ; which were most of them received upon the Stage with the highest Applause ; and so
 T much

much countenanced by the Court, that in his first Play, called *Henry V.* Mr. *Harris*, who acted the King, was dress'd in the Duke of *York's* Coronation Suit ; Mr. *Betterton*, who played *Owen Tudor*, in King *Charles's*; and *Liliston*, who represented the Duke of *Burgundy*, in the Lord *Oxford's*.

It must, however, be confessed, that the Earl's Dramatick Pieces, though they happen'd to please our Forefathers, will not bear the Eye of a good Judge ; nor would be relished in the Age we live. His Lordship, at his first Setting out, most unluckily happened to stumble upon the Design of writing a *Tragedy* in *Rhyme*, and meeting with better Success than he really deserved, persevered in this Error. By his writing in *Rhyme*, it almost unavoidably happened, that his *Master* and *Expressions*, in several Parts of his Plays, make a very mean Figure in Verse: This lays him extreamly open to *Ridicule*; and more especially to the Jestings of Half-

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Wits,

Wits, and little Criticks, a Sort of People, who never give any *Quarter*: Besides this *fatal Error*, in the first Design of his Plays, which has injured almost every Scene, he has made no Scruple, to leap over the Bounds of Probability, to represent the most notorious Facts after a different Manner than they are told in History; and most of his Plays conclude without the least Shadow of a *Moral*.

BUT when I have said all this to the Disadvantage of his *Dramatick Pieces*, (which perhaps is as much as the severest Critick can say with Reason,) I must do them the Justice, to add, That there are Lines in them, of which no Writer need be ashamed: That they are full of the highest and sublimest Notions of *Friendship*, *Love*, and *Honour*; and that it is impossible for a discerning Reader to peruse them, without conceiving an high Idea of the real Worth and Merit of their Author. His Versification is, generally speaking,

speaking, much better than that of most Writers who were his Contemporaries. The greatest Part of these Plays were wrote at the particular Request of his Royal Master.

I CONFESS, I am no great Friend to *Heroick Rants*, and *Romantick Notions*; yet I am afraid, that in the present Age, under the Pretence of exploding whatever is *Romantick*, we have laughed *Virtue* herself out of Countenance; and that *Love*, *Honour*, and *Friendship*, resenting the *unworthy Treatment* they have met with among us, have left an Island in which they formerly appeared with so much Lustre,

THE Earl of Orrery wrote several *Poems* besides his *Plays*: He wrote a Poem upon the King's *Restoration*, which was well received, but which I never met with. He likewise wrote a *Political Poem*, entitled, *A Dream*. In this Piece he introduces the

Genius of *France*, perswading *Charles* the Second to promote the Interest of that Kingdom, and to act upon *French* Principles. He afterwards introduced the Ghost of his Father, dissuading him from it; answering all the Arguments the *Genius* of *France* had urged; and proving to him, from his own Misfortunes and tragical End, That a King's chief Treasure, and only real Strength, is *The Affections of his People*. He shewed this Poem in Manuscript to the King; upon whom, it is said, to have made a good deal of Impression. The Earl, at his Majesty's Request, permitted him to take a Copy of it; but as it contained many *bold Truths*, he gave no Body else the same Liberty.

HE was a noble Patron to true Merit, and lived in a State of Friendship with the most eminent Men for Parts and Learning. He had a particular Affection for Mr. *Cowley*; whose Death, he passionately laments in a Copy of Verses, which is the first *Dr. Spratt* has

has inserted before his Edition of Mr. Cow-
 ley's Works; and which I will lay before
 my Readers, as a Sample of the Earl of Or-
 very's Poetry.

I SHALL make no Scruple to say, That
 most of the Thoughts in these Verses are
 not only *bold*, but *beautiful*; and that his
 Complaint, that a Man's *Learning* must die
 with him; and that he should be unable to
 bequeath to a Friend, the most *valuable* of all
 his Acquisitions, is extreamly *Poetical* and
Pathetick.



ON

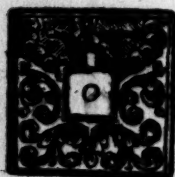


ON THE
DEATH
OF

Mr. *Abraham Cowley*,

AND HIS
Burial in *Westminster-Abbey*.

By ROGER BOYLE, Earl of Orrery.



UR Wit, till Cowley did its Lustre raise,
May be resembled to the first three Days ;
In which did shine only such Streaks of Light,
As serv'd but to distinguish Day from Night.

But

*But Wit breaks forth in all that he has done,
Like Light, when 'twas united to the Sun.*

*The Poets formerly did lie in wait
To rifle those whom they would imitate ;
We watch'd to rob all Strangers when they writ,
And learn'd their Language, but to steal their Wit.
He, from that Need his Country does redeem,
Since those who want, may be supply'd from him ;
And foreign Nations now may borrow more
From Cowley, than we could from them before ;
Who, though he condescended to admit
The Greeks and Romans for his Guides in Wit,
Yet he those ancient Poets does pursue,
But as the Spaniards great Columbus do ;
He taught them first to the new World to steer,
But they possess all that is precious there.*

*When first his Spring of Wit began to flow,
It rais'd in some, Wonder and Sorrow too ;
That God had so much Wit and Knowledge lent,
And that they were not in his Praises spent :*

But

*But those who in his Davids look,
 Find they his Blossoms for his Fruit mistook.
 In diff'ring Ages diff'rent Muses shin'd ;
 His Green did charm the Sense, his Ripe the Mind.
 Writing for Heav'n, he was inspir'd from thence,
 And from his Theme deriv'd his Influence.
 The Scriptures will no more the Wicked fright,
 His Muse does make Religion a Delight.*

*Oh ! how severely Man is us'd by Fate !
 The Covetous toil long for an Estate ;
 And having got more than their Life can spend,
 They may bequeath it to a Son or Friend :
 But Learning (in which none can have a Share,
 Unless they climb to it by Time and Care ;)
 Learning, the truest Wealth a Man can have,
 Does with the Body perish in the Grave :
 To Tenements of Clay it is confin'd,
 Though 'tis the noblest Purchase of the Mind :
 Oh ! why can we thus leave our Friend possess'd
 Of all our Acquisitions but the best !*

Still,

Still, when we study Cowley, we lament,
 That to the World he was no longer lent ;
 Who, like a Lightning to our Eyes was shown,
 So bright he shin'd, and was so quickly gone :
 Sure, he rejoyc'd to see his Flame expire,
 Since he himself cou'd not have rais'd it higher ;
 For when wise Poets can no higher fly,
 They wou'd, like Saints, in their Perfections die.

Though Beauty some Affection in him bred,
 Yet only sacred Learning he wou'd wed ;
 By which th' illustrious Offspring of his Brain
 Shall over Wit's great Empire ever reign :
 His Works shall live, when Pyramids of Pride
 Shrink to such Ashes as they long did hide.

That sacrilegious Fire (which did last Year
 Level those Piles which Piety did rear,)
 Dreaded near that majestick Church to fly,
 Where English Kings and English Poets lie.

*It at an awful Distance, did expire ;
 Such Power had sacred Ashes o're that Fire ;
 Such, as it durst not near that Structure come,
 Which Fate had order'd to be Cowley's Tomb :
 And 'twill be still preserv'd by being so,
 From what the Rage of future Flames can do :
 Material Fire dare's not that Place infest
 Where he, who had immortal Flame, does rest.*

*There let his Urn remain ; for it was fit,
 Amongst our Kings, to lay the King of Wit ;
 By which the Structure more renown'd will prove,
 For that Part bury'd, than for all above.*

The Earl, besides his *Poems*, wrote a large *Romance* in Folio, divided into six Parts, and Entituled, *Parthenissa* ; of which, I will venture to say, That few, who can relish any Romances, will dislike *this*. The Sixth and last Part of it was wrote by the particular Command of *Henrietta-Maria*, Dutcheß of *Orleans*, and Daughter to King

Charles the First. To this Princess it is dedicated ; and the Earl begins his Dedication in the following Words :

Madam,

“ **W**HEN I had last the Honour to
 “ wait on your Royal Highness, you
 “ ordered me to write another Part of Par-
 “ thenissa ; and you gave me Leave at the
 “ same Time to dedicate it to you.

“ Only your Commands, Madam, could
 “ have made me undertake that Work ; and
 “ only your Permission could have given me
 “ this Confidence.

“ But since your Royal Highness appointed
 “ me to obey, it was proportionate to your
 “ Goodness to protect me in my Obedience,
 “ which this Dedication will ; for all my
 “ Faults, in this Book, cannot be so great as
 “ his, who shall condemn what has been writ-

" *ten for you, and is, by your own Allowance*
addressed to you."

MANY of my Readers will, I dare say, be vexed to think, That the Great Man I am speaking of, spent his Time in writing Plays, Poems, and Romances, when he could have given us so good an Account of the most remarkable Transactions in his own Time; in many of which he was himself engaged.

I MUST, in Justice to his Memory, acquaint the World, That he is not altogether so blameable in this Respect as he appears to be. His Chaplain assures us, his Patron had drawn up a very curious *Account* of what was done in the *Court* or *Camp*, in which he had any Part, or could speak with Certainty; and the Publick have great Reason to lament they are deprived of those *Memoirs*, which were either lost when the
 Earl

Earl died, or suppressed for Reasons not difficult to be guessed at.

BESIDES the Pieces already mentioned, he wrote a thin Folio, entitled, *The Art of War*; which he had his Majesty's Leave to dedicate to him. It appears by this Treatise, That he was well acquainted with the *Discipline* of the ancient *Greeks* and *Romans*; and he proposes some Things, which were evidently great Amendments to the *English* Military Discipline used in his own Time. In short, there are Things in this Book, which Persons who have a *military Genius* cannot but be pleased with; though the different *Arms* Soldiers carry at present, from what they did when the Earl was a General, make many of his Observations less useful than at the Time when they were first published. He dwells, for Example, pretty long upon the great Use of the *Launce* and *Pike*, two Weapons, which are at present wholly laid aside; and compares the *Match-Lock* with

with the *Five-Lock*, in order to prove the last the most useful.

THE Piece, which of all his Writings, I confess, I am the most pleased with, and which I believe, is very scarce, is entitled, *An Answer to a scandalous Letter lately printed and subscribed, by Peter Welch, Procutator for the Secular and Regular Popish Priests of Ireland.* His Lordship is so ingenuous, as to insert at Length before his own Book the *Letter* he answers, which is an *artful* Piece. His Answer to it is wrote with great *Spirit*, in a very good Stile, for those Times, and he appears to have been fully Master of the Subject he writes upon, and of all such Facts as were necessary to support his Cause. There is likewise a *Moderation* in this Piece, well-becoming a Great Man.

I SHALL give a small Sample of what I have been saying.

“ Since

*" Since I shall often have Occasion (says
" the Earl in the Beginning of his Answer)
" to name Irish Papists, I have thought fit
" here, once for all, to declare, That I mean
" not thereby in all, or any Part of my
" Answer, any of those worthy Persons of
" that Nation and Religion, who have still
" faithfully served the King, whose Merit
" I highly respect; and the more, because
" it has been preserved from Infection, even
" in a very Pest-House; nor any of those,
" who having been truly sorrowful for ha-
" ving rebelled in the Constancy of their sub-
" sequent Services to his Majesty, have
" washed themselves clean; for I take a
" perfect Delight in any Change from Bad
" to Good; and I heartily wish, That every
" one of them had not so much endangered
" their being polluted again, as intercedeing
" and pleading for their guilty Countrymen
" does amount unto. Having thus made
" this*

" *this necessary Digression, I shall now pro-*
" *ceed.*

" *The Parts separate of this Letter, are*
" *Three. First, A Preface. Secondly, A*
" *Petition. Thirdly, A Conclusion, or Con-*
" *cluding Wish. Peter Welch prefaceth,*
" *first, the Fears and Jealousies of those*
" *whom he calls the Catholicks of Ireland.*
" *Secondly, his own Affection to, and Con-*
" *fidence in, his Grace the Duke of Or-*
" *mond.*

" *Fears and Jealousies are no less than*
" *must in Reason be expected in the Gene-*
" *rality of the Irish Papists ; for though the*
" *Goodness and Indulgenoe of the best of*
" *Kings may make their Condition safe, yet*
" *the Conscience of their own Guilt will*
" *never suffer them to be secure. Pretended*
" *Fears and Jealousies were the Forerun-*
" *ners, if not Causes of Troubles past. I*
hope,

" *hope, Peter Welsh intends them not as
such, for Troubles to come.*"

THE Earl wrote this Answer to Mr. *Welsh*, when he was one of the Lords Justices for the Government of *Ireland*, and Lord President of the Province of *Munster*.

THE last Piece he composed, is entitled, *Poems on most of the Festivals of the Church.*

HIS Preface to this Piece begins thus:

" *GOD, of his abundant Mercy, having
convinced me how much precious Time I
had cast away on airy Verses, I resolved
to take a final Leave of that Sort of
Poetry; and in some Degree, to repair
the Unhappiness and Fault of what was
past, to dedicate my Muse in the future
entirely to sacred Subjects.*"

P

THOUGH

THOUGH it is apparent from hence, That his Lordship's Design was very commendable, yet, as he began this Work but the Year before he died, and in an ill State of Health, it cannot be deny'd, that his Poetry in this his last Composition, runs very low.

I FIND, indeed, that he compos'd most of his former Pieces when he was confin'd by the Gout ; which made Mr. *Dryden* tell him, That *like the Priestess of Apollo, he deliver'd his Oracles always in Torment ; and that the World was obliged to his Misery, for their Delight.* This Circumstance is, perhaps, the best Excuse that can be made for his writing a Romance : I am willing to think he wrote it to divert his *Pain*, which might render him incapable of a severer Study.

As during the Wars he had ever been a zealous Supporter of the *Irish* Protestants, in whose Cause he so often drew his Sword, he
shew'd

shewed himself after the Restoration no less zealous for their Interest, which he successfully defended, both in *Speaking* and *Writing*. The *Irish Roman Catholics*, soon after his Majesty's Return, presented a Petition to him by Sir *Nicholas Plunket*, and others commissioned for that Purpose, to desire they might be restored to their Estates. This in Effect, would have ruined the Protestants, who chose the Earl of *Orrery*, *Montrath*, and six more, to oppose their Adversaries before the King and his Council. The *Irish* Commissioners were so apprehensive of the Earl's Eloquence and Address upon this Occasion, That Mr. *Morrice* assures us they came to him, and offered him eight thousand Pounds in Money, and to settle Estates of seven thousand Pounds *per Annum* upon him and his Heirs, if he would not appear against them at the Council-Board : But that the Earl rejected this Proposal with a generous Disdain, and told them, That *since he had the Honour to be employed by the*

Protestants, he would never have the Baseness to betray them. This great Cause was heard at length in a very solemn Manner before the King and Council, where, when the *Irish* Commissioners had offered all they thought proper, and expatiated upon the Loyalty of their Principles, the Earl, after an handsome Compliment to the King, boldly affirmed, That his Protestant Subjects in *Ireland* were the *first* who formed an effectual Party for restoring him; that the *Irish* had broke all the Treaties which had been made with them; that they had fought against the Authority, both of the late and present King, and had offered the Kingdom of *Ireland* both to the Pope, the King of *Spain*, and the King of *France*: Lastly, to the great Surprize, not only of the *Irish*, but of his own Brother Commissioners, he proved his Assertions, by producing several original Papers signed by the *Irish* supream Council, of which Sir *Nicholas Plunket* himself was one.

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THIS

THIS last unexpected Blow (for the Earl had concealed his chief Strength, even from those with whom he acted) put an End to the Dispute, in favour of the Protestants; and obliged his Majesty to dismiss the *Irish* Commissioners, with some harsher Expressions than he commonly made use of.

AFTER the Hearing was over, the Earl being pressed by his Brother Commissioners, to acquaint them how he came by those original Papers, told them *a formal Story* of their being found in the Enemies Quarters, and put into his Hands by a Person unknown to him. It is much more probable, that the *Irish* (among whom he constantly maintained several Spies) were *betrayed* on this Occasion, by some whom they imagined to be their Friends.

SOON after this Affair, his Lordship, with Sir Charles Coote, lately made Earl of *Montrath*,

trath, and Sir *Maurice Eustace*, were made Lords Justices for the Government of *Ireland*; and commissioned to call and hold a Parliament for the Settlement of that Kingdom.

THE Lord *Orrery*, some Time before the meeting of the Parliament, drew up, with his own Hand, that famous *Act of Settlement*, which afterwards passed; in which he not only took care to establish the Protestant Interest, but that many Roman Catholicks should be restored to their Estates, whose Behaviour seemed to merit that Indulgence. When this Act passed, it was looked upon as drawn up with great Skill and Address; though the Judges afterwards, by the partial Interpretation they put upon it, gave too much Reason for Clamour and Complaints. The Lord *Orrery* and his Brothers, the Lords Justices, managed Matters with so much Dexterity in this Parliament, which was held under their Government, that all Things passed in it as the King desired; and
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the Earl of *Montrath* dying while the Parliament was prorogued, a new Commission was granted to the Lord *Orrery*, and Sir *Maurice Eustace* Chancellor of *Ireland*, to be the Lords Justices for that Kingdom.

SOME Time after this, the Duke of *Ormond* being declared Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, the Earl of *Orrery* went into *Munster*, of which Province he was President. This was a Post of great Honour and Trust: By Virtue of it the Lord President heard and determined Causes in a Court called the *Presidency-Court*; and was in Effect a *Lord Chancellor* for that Province. In this Court he heard all Matters that were brought before him with so much Patience, Condescension, and Impartiality, would make use of so many Stratagems to induce the contending Parties to come to an amicable Agreement, and imploy his Parts, Interest, and Authority, so effectually to this Purpose, that he was justly looked upon by the Gentlemen of the
Pro-

Province to be the very Cement of that Concord and Union which was so remarkably observed among them.

HE acquired so great a Reputation in this his judicial Capacity, that it is said, he was offer'd the Seals both by the King and the Duke of *York* after the Fall of the great Earl of *Clarendon*; but that his being much afflicted with the Gout, prevented his accepting a Post which demanded so constant an Attendance.

HE was extremely well, not only with the King, but the Duke of *York*; between whom he had the good Fortune to make up several Misunderstandings upon some Points of a very delicate Nature. The King frequently wrote to him: Mr. *Morrice*, his Chaplain, tells us, he saw one of his Majesty's Letters, all written with his own Hand. In this Letter the King gave the Earl of *Orrery* many Thanks for his great Services,

Services, and particularly for settling Things upon so good a Foot in the Province of *Munster*; assuring him that in Recompence of the Pains he had taken, he was ready to oblige him in any Thing he should desire. He then acquainted him that he was very well pleased with that Part of the *Black Prince* he had sent him; and conjured him to go on and finish it. His Majesty concluded by telling him, in a facetious Manner, That *If he designed to defer going on with his Play, till he was confined by the Gout, he heartily wished him a good lusty Fit of it.*

THE King and his Ministers had so good an Opinion of his Judgment, that they sent for him more than once into *England*, to have his Advice upon some Affairs of Importance.

His being a Member of the *English* House of Commons, occasioned likewise his coming

Q frequently

frequently to *London*; where he was constantly visited by Men of Parts and Learning, and the most eminent Bishops of the Church of *England*. As he always strictly adhered to the *Established Church*, he was a great Favourite with these; though he often took the Liberty to tell them, That he thought them a little too stiff in some Points; that he wished for nothing more than to see a Union between the *Church* and the *Dis-senters*; and conceived it highly barbarous to persecute Men for any Opinions which were not utterly inconsistent with the good of the State.

WHEN the Bill of Exclusion was brought into the House of Commons against the Duke of *York*, he declared, That he could never consent to alter the Succession; but that he thought it highly necessary to take care, that neither our Religion or Liberties should be endangered, if the Crown should happen to devolve upon a Roman Catholick. He
was

was therefore for laying such Restrictions, by an Act of Parliament, upon the Duke of *York*, if ever he happened to be *King* of *England*, as, in the Opinion of several wise Men since, would have put it out of the Power of that Prince to have oppressed his Protestant Subjects; and have saved an immense Quantity of *Blood* and *Treasure*, which has been expended to support the *Revolution*.

It is well known, that both the King and Duke of *York* at that Time would have consented to any Act of Parliament, and have submitted to any *Expedient* (except the *Bill of Exclusion*) which could have been found out to make the People easy. The *Zealots* for that Bill imagined that they should at last *force* the King to comply with them; and therefore would hear of *nothing* but the *Bill* itself. By this their Obstinacy, the King was drove to dissolve the Parliament; King *James* mounted the Throne without

any extraordinary Restrictions upon him; and every *Englishman* knows, and has felt the Consequences that followed.

THE Earl of *Orrery* having been for many Years afflicted with the Gout, and for some Time past in an ill State of Health, died on the 16th of *October*, 1679. generally lamented by those who had the Honour and Happiness of his Acquaintance; and leaving behind him the Character of an able *General*, *Statesman*, and *Writer*.

IT is, indeed, very apparent by his Actions and Writings, that he had a large Portion of Courage, Prudence, Wit, and Learning. He seems to have been particularly happy in what we usually call a *Presence of Mind*; his Parts and Courage, whenever he was hardest pressed, afforded him unusual Succours, and enabled him with a surprizing *Dexterity* to extricate himself from the greatest Difficulties. We have seen
him

him above being corrupted in the great Cause between the Roman Catholicks and Protestants; and upon another Occasion, he refused *four thousand Pounds* which *Charles II.* who is known not to have been so *delicate* on this Point, put into his own Privy-Purse. *Mr. Morrice*, who must know such Particulars, affirms, That he was vastly generous to Men of Merit in Distress, and charitable to the Poor; for the Benefit of whom he erected several Schools and Alms-Houses. His natural Parts were much improved by Literature; and his Wit and Courage rendered still more amiable by his Religion. He had a natural Generosity in his Temper: We have seen in what Manner he employed his Interest with the Protector; nor ought I to have omitted that, when *Ireton* had determined to destroy the Men, Women, and Children, in an *Irish* Barony, who, after he had once pardoned them, had rebelled a second Time, the then Lord *Broghill* never left him, till he had persuaded him
to

to lay aside so cruel a Resolution. His Person was of a middle Size, well-shaped, and comely; his Eyes had that *Life* and *Quickness* in them, which is usually the Sign of great and uncommon *Parts*. His *Wit*, his *Knowledge of the World*, and his *Learning*, rendered his Conversation highly entertaining and instructive.

THE Memoirs I am writing, would ill deserve the Title I have given them, namely, *Memoirs of the Family of the Boyles*, if I should omit taking notice of the Honourable *Robert Boyle* Esq; the seventh and youngest Son of the *Great Earl of Cork*, and Brother to the Earl of *Orrery* last mentioned.

THIS great Man was born at *Lismore* in *Ireland*, on the 25th Day of *January*, 1626. He received his Academical Education at *Leyden* in *Holland*; and having afterwards travelled through *France*, *Italy*, and other Countries, learned several Languages, and made

made a great Number of curious Observations, he settled in *England*, and spent the last forty Years of his Life at the House of his Sister the Lady *Ranelagh*. Having a plentiful Fortune, and being eased from the Trouble of House-Keeping, and governing a Family, by the Care of that excellent Woman his Sister, he applied himself with so much Diligence and Success to the Study of Natural and Mechanical Philosophy, as has rendered his Name famous, not only in *England*, but throughout all *Europe*; a great Part of his Philosophical Works having been translated into *Latin*.

I BELIEVE I may truly venture to assert, That no Philosopher, either before, or after him, ever made so great a Number of curious and profitable Experiments. He very rightly judged, that this was the only proper Method to become a Master of the *Secrets of Nature*; and there is one Particular, for which he can never be too much admired or commended;

commended; it is evident, that he made all his Experiments without any Design to confirm or establish any particular System. He is so much in earnest in his Search after TRUTH, that he is wholly indifferent where he finds it. We may truly say, That he has *animated* Philosophy; and put in *Action* what before was little better than a *speculative* Science. He has shewn that we inhabit a World, all the Parts of which, are incessantly in Action; that Nature is every Moment carrying on her grand Scheme; and, that even our own Bodies are affected by an infinite Number of Agents more than we imagined.

WITHOUT amusing us with barren Notions, he lays before us the most important Operations of Nature herself; and, as a noble Essay towards a compleat History of her, has shewn us the Productions of foreign Countries; the Virtues of Plants, Ores, and Minerals, and all the Changes produced in them

them by different Climates. In his *Statics*, *Pneumatics*, and *Hydrostatics*, he has shewn the Gravity of Bodies in almost every Medium ; how far their Motion depends upon their Gravity ; and demonstrated that there are such wonderful Qualities in the *Air* and *Water*, as no Philosopher before him seems even to have suspected. His Observations and Discoveries in the vegetable and animal World, are no less curious. He has rescued Chymistry from the Censures it had long lain under ; and though the Enthusiasts in this Art, such as *Stachenius*, *Helmont*, and *Paracelsus*, had made wise Men almost out of Love with this Study, Mr. *Boyle* has shewn of what infinite Use it is to *Philosophy*, when kept within its *proper* Bounds : That the particular Qualities of Bodies, such as their Fluidity, Volatility, Fixedness, &c. do no ways so plainly appear, as from *Chymical Experiments*. His Discoveries by the Assistance of Chymistry, thus rightly applied, have been so considerable, that the Illustrious

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Sir *Isaac Newton* himself, has thought proper to follow his Example. Sir *Isaac Newton*, when, from the Effects of Bodies, he demonstrates their Laws, Actions, and Powers, always brings Chymical Experiments for his Vouchers.

THE Great *Boerhaave*, allowed at present to be the first Man in *Europe* of his Profession, justifies no less, by his own Practice, the Use which our *English Philosopher* made of *Chymistry* in *Medicine*; and has mentioned him with the utmost Honour. Mr. *Boyle* has entirely destroyed several vulgar Errors in Philosophy. No body, I think, has dared to advance the chimerical Notion of *substantial Forms*, since he has shewn us the true Origin of Qualities in Bodies; and the Experiments made in his Pneumatick Engine, soon demonstrated the Absurdity of that common Notion, that *Nature abhorred a Vacuum*.

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THE Gentleman, the Merchant, and the Mechanick, are all obliged to him for several useful Discoveries, which must render his Memory dear to Posterity. Instead of advancing abstracted Speculations, he illustrates most of his Principles by such Experiments and Matters of Fact, as have turned to the Profit and Advantage of particular Persons in their several Trades and Professions.

HE has not only made many surprizing and useful Discoveries himself, but given *Hints*, and laid the Foundation for many more. By the Help of these, some very valuable Discoveries have been already made since his Death : It is highly probable, that many more will be made ; and that his Reputation will rather increase, than diminish in future Ages. The *Air-Pump* was his Invention : By the Help of this Engine, he himself solved a great Number of *Phænomenas* ; and Sir *Isaac Newton*, and others have since

made the most surprizing Discoveries. So that we may justly affirm, we owe no small Part of the *New Philosophy* to this happy Invention. So great was his Modesty, (though, in Fact, he laid the Foundation for most of the Improvements which have been since made in Natural and Mechanical Philosophy,) that he confesses, he has only drawn the Out-Lines of Science ; and charges Posterity to consider all his Writings but as so many imperfect Sketches. I do not remember, that he ever advances an Hypothesis to solve a *Phænomenon*.

His Beneficence towards Mankind was carried to the highest Degree. When with infinite Application, Pains, and Expence, he had broke into the dark Recesses of Nature, and made many Discoveries which he might have turned to his own Profit and private Advantage, he most generously made a Present of all of them to his Country. He has with great Faithfulness given us an Account
of

of the Processes of his Laboratory ; of his Optical, Hydrostatical, and other Experiments : I never yet heard any Person doubt of his Veracity in his Accounts of those *Phænomena* of which he was himself a Witness. He has, I fear, with some Justice, been blamed for believing many Things too easily upon the Credit of other People. It is probable, that as he abhorred to affirm what was false himself, he could not readily believe others capable of so mean a Practice. It must likewise be confessed, that his Stile is far from being correct ; that it is too *wordy* and *prolix* ; and that though it is for the most Part plain and easy, yet, that he has sometimes made use of harsh and antiquated Expressions : Yet under all these Disadvantages, so curious is his Matter, and so solid are his Observations, that the hardest Thing we can say of his most careless Piece, is, That it appears like a beautiful Woman in an *Undress*.

BESIDES

BESIDES his Philosophical Works, Mr. Boyle has wrote several Pieces of Divinity; In these last, he is still more *wordy*, and makes Use of more Circumlocutions than in the former. To say the Truth, I think his Theological Works, much inferior to his Philosophical ones: It cannot however be denied, That he has often blended *Religion* and *Philosophy* happily enough together; and made each serve to illustrate and embellish the other.

OF all his Theological Treatises, that which I am most pleased with, is entitled, *Of the high Veneration Man's Intellect owes to God.*

“ Upon this Occasion (says Mr. Boyle in
 “ that Treatise) I shall take Leave to de-
 “ clare, That 'tis not without some Indig-
 “ nation, as well as Wonder, that I see ma-
 “ ny Men, and some of them Divines too,
 “ who

“ who little considering what God is, and
 “ what themselves are, presume to talk of
 “ him and his Attributes as freely, and as
 “ unpremeditatedly, as if they were talking
 “ of a Geometrical Figure, or a Mechanical
 “ Engine. So that even the less Presump-
 “ tuous discourse as if the Nature and Per-
 “ fections of that unparallel'd Being were
 “ Objects that their Intellects can grasp;
 “ and scruple not to dogmatize about those
 “ abstruse Subjects, as freely, as about other
 “ Things, that are confessedly within the
 “ Reach of human Reason, or perhaps are
 “ to be found among the more familiar Ob-
 “ jects of Sense.

“ The Presumption and Inconsiderateness
 “ of these Men, may be manifested by sever-
 “ al Considerations :

——— “ It is probable, God may have
 “ divers Attributes, and consequently, Per-
 “ fections, that are as yet unknown to us.

“ Though

——— “ Though Philosophers have ra-
 “ tionally deduced the Power, Wisdom, and
 “ Goodness of God from those Impresses
 “ of them, that he hath stamped upon divers
 “ of his visible Works, yet since the Di-
 “ vine Attributes which the Creatures point
 “ at, are those whereof themselves have
 “ some, though but imperfect Participation
 “ or Resemblance ; and since the Fœcundity,
 “ (if I may so speak) of the Divine Nature,
 “ is such, that its Excellencies may be par-
 “ ticipated or represented in I know not
 “ how many Ways ; how can we be sure
 “ that so perfect and exuberant a Being
 “ may not have Excellencies that it hath
 “ not expressed, or adumberated in the visible
 “ World, or any Parts of it that are
 “ known to us ?

“ This will be the more easily granted,
 “ if we consider, that there are some of those
 “ Divine Attributes we do know, which
 being

“ being relative to the Creatures, could
 “ scarce, if at all, be discovered by such im-
 “ perfect Intellects as ours, save by the Con-
 “ sideration of some Things actually done by
 “ God. As supposing, that just before the
 “ Foundations of the visible World were
 “ laid, the Angels were not more knowing
 “ than Men now are, they could scarce
 “ think that there was in God a Power of
 “ creating Matter (which few, if any at
 “ all, of the Peripateticks, or Epicureans, to
 “ omit others of the ancient Philosophers,
 “ seem ever to have dream’d of) and of pro-
 “ ducing in it Local Motion; especially,
 “ considering the puzzling Difficulties that
 “ attend the Conception of the very Nature
 “ and Being of the one, and of the other;
 “ and much less (as far as we can conjec-
 “ ture) could the Angels spoken of, have
 “ known how the rational Soul and hu-
 “ man Body act upon one another. Whence
 “ it seems probable, That if God have made
 “ other Worlds, or rather Vortexes, than
 S “ that

“ that *which we live in, and are surround-*
 “ *ed by, (as who can assure us that he hath*
 “ *not?) he may have displayed in some of*
 “ *the Creatures that compose them, divers*
 “ *Attributes that we have not discovered*
 “ *by the Help of those Works of his that we*
 “ *are acquainted with.*”

Mr. BOYLE's Supposition, That the su-
 preme Being may have several Attributes
 and Perfections, of which we cannot possi-
 bly have the least Notion or Idea; and his
 illustrating this Supposition by shewing how
 improbable it is, That before the visible
 World was made, the Angels themselves
 could have any Notion of the Almighty's
 being able to create *Matter*, and produce in
 it *Local Motion*; I say, this Supposition,
 and his Manner of illustrating it, does per-
 haps raise as high an Idea in an human Mind,
 as it can possibly conceive of that *First Mo-*
ver, that *Cause of Causes*, whom we call
God. I have, indeed, as well as Mr. Boyle,
 W often

often heard, with Horror and Indignation, a vain Creature, perhaps one of the weakest of his own weak Species, talking in so positive and dogmatical a Manner of the Attributes, Thoughts, and Designs of his *Creator*, that one would almost imagine he had been one of the Almighty's Cabinet-Council.

I HAVE heard such Assertions, from the Pulpit, of such or such Things being agreeable to, or inconsistent with, the Divine Nature, and of the Necessity the *Supreme Being* lay under, to act after such or such a Manner, that, according to my own Way of Thinking, I should have put the highest Affront on the Great *Being of Beings*, and been guilty of downright *Blasphemy*, if I had aimed to perswade Mankind to a Belief of such Assertions.

Mr. BOYLE, from his Contemplating the Works of Nature, and Reasoning after the

Manner I have just described, had formed to himself so high a Notion of the Creator of the Universe, that he is said never to have mentioned the Name of *God*, even in common Discourse, without making a pause after it.— This proceeded from the high Ideas which the *Word* he pronounced raised in his Mind, or, to use his own Expression, from the *Veneration his Intellect paid to God*; and was agreeable to a Precept I find laid down by himself in the following remarkable Words:

“ *Whensoever we speak either to God,*
 “ *or of him, we ought to be inwardly af-*
 “ *fectcd, and in our outward Expressions*
 “ *appear to be so, with the unmeasurable Dis-*
 “ *tance there is between a most perfect and*
 “ *omnipotent Creator, and a mere impotent*
 “ *Creature.*”

THE Theological Treatise, in which he has shewn the least *Judgment*, and the most *Invention*, is, entitled, *Occasional Reflections*:

flections: The *Meanness* of those *Subjects*, upon which he makes these *Reflections*, laid him open to the *Ridicule* of a *certain Writer*, who knows how to expose the least Indecorum in the strongest Colours. Mr. *Boyle* (though he meant well) observed too literally that Precept of Seneca's *Omnibus rebus, omnibusque sermonibus, aliquid salutare miscendum est.*

HIS Diligence and Application were almost incredible: One is surprized to think how a Man could make with so much Exactness such an infinite Number of curious and useful Experiments, and yet find time to study, not only the learned Languages, but the rabbinical Writings and oriental Tongues; to look into every Part of Science, and compose such a Number of different Treatises. I have myself seen no less than *forty six* distinct Volumes of his Writing; and, if I am not much mistaken, he published several others.

HIS

HIS Philosophical and Theological Works are so well known, at least to the *learned World*, that I shall dwell no longer upon them. I shall rather choose to collect some of his Maxims and Notions, as I find them scattered up and down his Works, upon three Subjects; which, perhaps, few People imagine he ever touched. The Subjects, I mean are *Love, Marriage, and Government*.

UPON the two first of these, my pretty Country-Women will, I hope, excuse this Great Philosopher, if he talks with a little too much Severity; especially when they are informed, That as he lived and died a *Batchelor*, he had no Opportunity of knowing by Experience the Charms and Advantages, which (though I am likewise a *Batchelor*, I do most *stedfastly believe*) are to be found in the Conversation of an agreeable Woman.

Of

OF LOVE.

“ **T**O undertake the Cure of a Lover,
 “ is, perhaps, the next Weakness to
 “ the being one.

“ I have, however, sometimes endeavour’d
 “ to disabuse those servile Souls, who being
 “ born to Reason, so far degrade themselves,
 “ as to boast solely an Excess of Passion.

“ A Man must have low and narrow
 “ Thoughts of Happiness or Misery, who
 “ can expect either from a Woman’s Usage.

“ I never deplore a Man, who by losing
 “ his Mistress, recovers himself.

“ I venture to speak with the more Free-
 “ dom of Love, since having never known
 “ the Infelicities of this Passion; but in the
 “ Sufferings of others, what I say, will, I
 “ hope, pass for the Production of my Reason,
 “ not of my Revenge.

“ A witty Wench used to wish her Lovers
 “ all good Qualities but a good Understand-
 “ ing;

“ ing ; for that (says she) would soon make
 “ them out of Love with me.

“ I could wish (says he, writing to a
 “ Friend, who had left a Woman that used
 “ him ill,) that you owed your Cure more to
 “ your Reason, and less to your Resentment ;
 “ and that the Extraction of your Freedom
 “ was not a Blemish to it.

“ However, says he, I cannot but conclude,
 “ that your Recovery, even on these Terms,
 “ deserves I should congratulate you upon it.

“ Your Mistress has made you a much bet-
 “ ter Return by restoring you your own
 “ Heart, than she could have done by giving
 “ you hers in Exchange for it.

“ You have done extreamly well, in re-
 “ solving rather to become an Instance of
 “ the Power of Reason, than of Love ; and
 “ to frustrate the vain Hopes of your insult-
 “ ing Mistress, who fancied her Charms
 “ were sufficient to make you bear her
 “ Usage.

“ To

" To People in Love, the Felicity of two
 " Persons, is requisite to make one Happy."

" Romances represent Lovers so dexter-
 " ously, that the Reader admires, and envies
 " their Felicity; but I had much rather be
 " free from Pain, than able to talk elo-
 " quently about it."

" Few die of Love; unless we may pro-
 " perly assert, That when Love dethrones
 " Reason, though it leaves the Lover alive,
 " it destroys the Man."

" Reason is born the Sovereign of the
 " Passions; and though her Supineness may
 " sometimes permit their Usurpations, she is
 " seldom so entirely divested of her native
 " Power, but that, whenever she pleases to
 " exert what she has left, she is able to re-
 " cover all she has lost."

" Those who dote upon Red and White,
 " are incessantly perplex'd both by the Un-
 " certainty of their Mistress's continuing
 " kind, and of the lasting of her Beauty."

“ *A Mistress's Face often Changes so*
 “ *much, as to make her Lover wish Incon-*
 “ *stantly no Fault ; or that she had actually*
 “ *been guilty of it, that he might find an*
 “ *Excuse for his own.*

“ *I am not, after all, an Enemy to Love,*
 “ *unless it be excessive, or ill placed.*

OF MARRIAGE.

“ **M**Arriage is a Lottery, in which there
 “ *are many Blanks to one Prize.*

“ *Marriage is a State which I can allow*
 “ *to others, much more easily than I can con-*
 “ *tract myself.*

“ *I have so seldom seen a happy Marriage,*
 “ *or Men love their Wives, as they do their*
 “ *Mistresses, that I am far from wondering*
 “ *our Law-givers should make Marriage*
 “ *undesolvable, to make it lasting.*

“ *I can hardly disallow being moderately*
 “ *in Love, without being injurious to Mar-*
 “ *riage.*

W

“ *The*

" *The Marriage of a wise Man, supposes*
" *as much Love, as he is capable of, without*
" *forfeiting that Title.*

" *Love is seldom confined, but by a Match*
" *of his own making.*

" *A Man of Honour should try to fix his*
" *Affections, wherever he engages his Faith.*

" *Few but such as are in Love before-*
" *hand with those they marry, prove so*
" *honest afterwards, as to be in Love with*
" *none else.*

" *A virtuous Wife may love both her*
" *Husbands Friends, and her own, and yet*
" *love him with her whole Heart.*

" *There is a peculiar unrivalled Sort of*
" *Love, which constitutes the true conjugal*
" *Affection; which a virtuous Wife re-*
" *serves entirely for her Husband, and*
" *which it would be criminal in her to*
" *harbour for any other Person.*

OF GOVERNMENT.

“ *THE* Art of Government is both No-
 “ ble and Difficult ; because a Prince
 “ is to work upon Free-Agents ; who may
 “ have private Interests and Designs,
 “ not only different from his, but repugnant
 “ to them.

“ Wisdom alone can make Authority obey’d
 “ with Chearfulness.

“ The greatest Prince’s Action ought not
 “ only to be regulated, but to be judged of
 by Reason.

“ A Monarch may command my Life or
 “ Fortune, but not my Opinion : I cannot
 “ command this myself ; it arises only from
 “ the Nature of the Thing I judge of.

“ To think that all Things done by Men
 “ in Power are done with Wisdom, is too
 “ great an Impossibility to be a Duty.

“ The being possessed of Power, neither
 “ implies nor confers the Skill to make a right
 “ Use of it,

“ A

“ *A Crown adorns the Outside of an Head,*
“ *without enriching the Inside of it.*

“ *The Jurisdiction of Reason extends to*
“ *Thrones themselves.*

“ *The Splendor of a Crown may dazzle*
“ *the Person who wears it ; but will hardly*
“ *impose upon a judicious Beholder.*

“ *It may be much questioned, whether the*
“ *Respect we pay to most Princes, is ground-*
“ *ed on our Reason and inward Thoughts ;*
“ *but though I see the Folly of a Prince*
“ *never so great, I ought to pay him a de-*
“ *cent Respect.*

“ *We may reverence Authority in the*
“ *weakest Men ; yet this is so difficult to*
“ *do, that it is not often practised.*

“ *We should use the Fathers of our Coun-*
“ *try as Noah's Children did their sick Fa-*
“ *ther, who, when they saw his Naked-*
“ *ness, covered it, being willing to see no*
“ *more of it, than was necessary to hide it.*

“ *The Inflecities of declining States are*
“ *not always due to the Imprudence of Ru-*
“ *lers :*

“ *lers: The Resentments of such Imprudence,*
 “ *often occasion the highest Disorders.*

“ *Though the Vulgar ought not too rash-*
 “ *ly to judge of the Actions of those in*
 “ *Power; yet Men of Parts, who know*
 “ *their Interests and Designs, may judge*
 “ *of their Counsels, and discover their*
 “ *Errors.*

“ *Affection and Diligence in the Service*
 “ *of the Publick, may, in spite of some*
 “ *Miscarriages, prevent or lessen the Ruin*
 “ *of a State.*

“ *It is no Breach of Loyalty, to question*
 “ *the Prudence of a Governor.*

“ *Counsels capable of several Circumstan-*
 “ *ces, ought to be censured favourably.*

“ *A Throne not only affords Temptations*
 “ *to Vice, but Engagements to Virtue.*

“ *Though so high a Station may make a*
 “ *Man giddy, it certainly ought to make*
 “ *him circumspect.*

A Throne

" *A Throne is so sublime a Station, as*
 " *must make a generous Soul despise mean*
 " *Things.*

" *A generous Mind must make a Prince*
 " *ambitious of Glory; and this can never*
 " *be attained but by great and good Actions.*

" *The Examples of Princes influence*
 " *strongly either to Virtue, or Vice; and*
 " *the introducing good Customs, is a much more*
 " *noble Prerogative, if rightly used, than to*
 " *coin Metals into Money, and to make it*
 " *currant.*

" *What a great Account must Princes*
 " *one Day give, who have such Obligations*
 " *upon them to be strictly just! and such a*
 " *Multitude of People committed to their*
 " *Care!*

" *Princes, who have any Sense of Shame*
 " *or Honour, will constantly remember, that*
 " *there are too many Eyes upon them to*
 " *keep their Faults secret, or themselves*
 " *from Censure.*

THE Reputation Mr. *Boyle* had acquired among foreign Nations before his Death, was so great, that no Strangers who came among us, and had any Taste for *Learning* or Philosophy, left *England* without seeing him. He received them with a certain Openness and Humanity, which were peculiar to him; and when some of his Friends have seemed to blame him for suffering himself to be so frequently interrupted by the Visits of Strangers, and condescending to answer all their Queries, he has replied, That *what he did was but Gratitude, since he could not forget with how much Humanity he himself had been received by learned Strangers in foreign Parts, and how much he should have been grieved, had they refused to satisfy his Curiosity.* His Laboratory was constantly open to the Curious, whom he permitted to see most of his Processes.

It

It is true, he found out some Things in the Course of his Experiments, which he looked upon himself obliged to *conceal*, for the Good of Mankind: Of this Nature were several Sorts of *Poisons*, and a certain Liquor, with which, he assures us, he could discharge all the *Writing* of any Deed upon Paper or Parchment, leave nothing but the Parties *Names* who signed it, and that the Place from whence the first Writing had been discharged, would bear Ink again as well as ever.

KING *Charles* the Second, King *James*, and King *William*, were so taken with his Conversation, that they often used to talk with him with great Familiarity. His four elder Brothers being all Noblemen, he was several Times offered a Peerage, which he constantly refused to accept: Perhaps, notwithstanding all his Modesty, he could not but be conscious, that his own personal Me-

rit had given him a higher Rank in the World than any Title the Crown could confer upon him. He likewise refused several eminent Posts which were offered to him, both in the Church and State. Dr. Burnet tells us, That “ *Though he had great Notions of what human Nature might be brought to, yet that he foresaw so many Difficulties in the Undertaking, that he withdrew himself early from Courts and Affairs, notwithstanding the Distinction with which he was always used by our late Princes.*” The Doctor adds, That “ *He had the Principles of an Englishman, as well as of a Protestant, too deep in him to be corrupted, or to be cheated out of them; and that in these Principles, he endeavoured to fortify all those with whom he much conversed.*”

HE made no Scruple to condemn such publick Measures as he could not approve; but always did this in the Stile and Language of a Gentleman:

tleman: Or, to make Use of Dr. Burnet's Words, "*He spake of the Government even in Times which he disliked, and upon Occasions which he spared not to condemn, with an Exactness of Respect.*"

THE Experiments he was constantly making in Natural Philosophy, gave him Opportunities, which he embraced with Pleasure, of employing a great Number of People; and though by the many Discoveries he made, he might have greatly increased his own private Fortune, he could never be persuaded to think of doing so. All the noble Medicines he compounded in his Laboratory, were distributed *gratis* by his Sister, and other Persons, to whose Care he committed them.

As he had a plentiful Estate, despised Pomp, and scorned to hoard up any Part of his yearly Income, his Bounty to Learned Men in narrow Circumstances was very great, but

without Ostentation. He presented one Gentleman with *five hundred Pounds*, who translated a small Treatise which he imagined would do good. Mr. *Collier* and Dr. *Burnet*, who were both intimately acquainted with him, assure us, That he gave away every year above *one Thousand Pounds*. He was likewise a noble Benefactor to the *Royal Society*, of which he was a *Fellow*. In a Word, with a most Uncommon and a God-like Generosity, he devoted his *Time*, his *Fortune*, and *himself*, to the Service and Benefit of Mankind. His Health was extremely tender, and his Eyes weak ; yet by living under an exact *Regimen*, and never indulging his Appetite, he attained to the sixty-fourth Year of his Age, and preserved his Sight to the last. His Head, which is prefixed to several of his Works, is extremely like him. He died on the 30th Day of *December*, 1691. His Fame still lives in every Nation in *Europe*, and must doubtless give a just and rational Pleasure to every Branch
of

of that noble Family, who have the Honour to be related to him.

THE Great Mr. *Boyle* last mentioned, had the Pleasure to foresee, and the Judgment to foretell, That the Honour and Reputation of his Family would in all Probability, be kept up by two of his Nephews, namely, *Henry* late Lord *Carleton*, and *Charles* late Earl of *Orrery*; of both whom we proceed to give an Account.

THE Honourable *Henry Boyle* Esq; who was created Lord *Carleton* in the Year 1714, was the youngest Son of *Charles* Lord *Clifford*. He was naturally endowed with great *Prudence*, and a *winning Address*. Being elected a Member of the *English* House of Commons, he soon distinguished himself so much in that Assembly, that he was made Chancellor of the Exchequer by King *William*, and was much in Favour with that Prince.

Prince. He continued in this Post till the 12th of *February*, 1707-8; at which Time he was made one of the Principal Secretaries of State by the late Queen. He was consequently one of the Ministry, when the Reputation of *England* was carried to so great a Height, and when she obtained so many signal Advantages over her Enemies.

SOON after the Battle of *Blenheim*, Mr. *Boyle*, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, was entreated by the Lord *Godolphin*, to go to Mr. *Addison*, and desire him to write something that might transmit the Memory of that glorious Victory to Posterity.

As I believe this Story is not commonly known, and as I think it does Honour to the late Lord *Hallifax*, (whose Memory I must ever love and respect,) I shall lay it before my Readers.

UPON

UPON the Arrival of the News of the Victory of *Blenheim*, the Lord Treasurer *Godolphin*, in the Fullness of his Joy, meeting with the late Lord *Halifax*, told him, *It was pity the Memory of such a Victory should be ever forgot.* He added, *That he was pretty sure his Lordship, who was so distinguished a Patron of Men of Letters, must know some Person, whose Pen was capable of doing Justice to the Action.* My Lord *Halifax* replied, *That he did indeed know such a Person; but would not desire him to write upon the Subject his Lordship had mentioned.* The Lord Treasurer entreating to know the Reason of so unkind a Resolution, Lord *Halifax* briskly told him, *That he had long with Indignation observed, that while too many Fools and Blockheads were maintained in their Pride and Luxury, at the Expence of the Publick, such Men as were really an Honour to their Country, and to the Age they lived in, were shame-*
fully

fully suffered to languish in Obscurity : That, for his own Part, he would never desire any Gentleman of Parts and Learning to employ his Time in celebrating a Ministry, who had neither the Justice or Generosity to make it worth his while. The Lord Treasurer calmly replied, That he would seriously consider of what his Lordship had said, and endeavour to give no Occasion for such Reproaches for the future ; but that in the present Case, he took it upon himself to promise, That any Gentleman whom his Lordship should name to him as a Person capable of celebrating the late Action, should find it worth his while to exert his Genius on that Subject. The Lord Hallifax, upon this Encouragement, named Mr. Addison ; but insisted that the Lord Treasurer himself should send to him. His Lordship promised to do so ; and accordingly desired Mr. Boyle to go to him. Mr. Addison, who was at that Time but indifferently Lodged, was surprized the next Morning with a Visit from
the

the Chancellor of the *Exchequer*; who, after having acquainted him with his Business, added, That *the Lord Treasurer*, to encourage him to enter upon his Subject, had already made him one of the Commissioners of Appeals; but entreated him to look upon that Post only as an Earnest of something more considerable. In short, the Chancellor said so many obliging Things, and in so graceful a Manner, as gave Mr. *Addison* the utmost Spirit and Encouragement to begin that Poem, which he afterward published, and entitled, *The Campaign*: A Poem equal to the Action it celebrates; and in which that Presence of Mind, for which the late Duke of *Marlborough* was so remarkable in a Day of Battle, is illustrated by a nobler Simile than any to be found in *Homer* or *Virgil*. The Lord Treasurer kept the promise he had made by Mr. *Boyle*; and Mr. *Addison*, soon after the Publication of his Poem, was preferred to a considerable Post.

UPON his late Majesty's Accession to the Crown, in the Year 1714, Mr. *Boyle* was created Lord *Carleton*, and was soon after made Lord President of the Council. He died a Batchelor on the 14th of *March* 1724-5. His Death was perhaps a much greater loss to his Country, than was generally conceived; for I have the strongest Reasons to say, That he had formed a *Scheme*, which he was not without Hopes of putting in Execution, and which, had it taken effect, would have prevented several Calamities which this Nation has lately felt.

HIS being long conversant in publick Affairs, had given him great Knowledge in Business: He frequently spoke in the House of Commons; and though many there were more *Eloquent* than himself, I have heard it asserted by very good Judges, That the late Lord *Carleton* was never once known to say an *imprudent* Thing in a publick Debate,

or

or to *hurt* the Cause he engaged in:
And I have heard the same Persons add,
That this was more than they could say of
any one Speaker besides himself in the whole
House.

HAVING taken Notice of four *Boyles*,
more eminent Men than perhaps any other
Family in *Great Britain* has produced within
the same Number of Years, I proceed to say
something of the late Lord *Orrery*.

Charles, late Earl of *Orrery*, was born in
August in the Year 1676. He was Grand-
son to *Roger* Earl of *Orrery*, so often men-
tioned, and second Son to *Roger* Earl of *Or-*
rery, an amiable good-natured Nobleman,
whose Parts placed him neither *below*, nor
above the Generality of Mankind. Upon
his Father's Death, the Honour and Estate
came to his elder Brother *Lionel*: This Gen-
tleman was a pleasant Companion, drank
hard, and died without Issue on the 23^d of
August, 1703.

THE last Lord Orrery received his academical Education at *Christ-Church* in *Oxford*, and had for his Tutors Dr. *Atterbury* the late Bishop of *Rochester*, and the Reverend Dr. *Friend*. I have been assured by an honourable Person, who was his Fellow-Pupil, and lived ever afterwards in great Intimacy with him, that he applied himself so closely to his Studies, as made all his Friends apprehend that he would injure his Constitution, which was none of the strongest: Their Remonstrances to him upon this Occasion had no Effect. Dr. *Aldrich*, the Head of that Learned Society, of which Mr. *Boyle* was a Member, observing his uncommon Application and Thirst after Learning, conceived a very particular Esteem for him, and drew up for his Use that *Compendium of Logick*, which is now read at *Christ-Church*, and in which he calls him, *Magnum ædis nostræ Ornamentum*, *The great Ornament of our College*.

THE first Thing he published, while he was a Student at *Christ-Church*, was a *Translation of the Life of Lysander*, as it now stands in our English *Plutarch's Lives*.

DR. *Aldrich*, the Dean of *Christ-Church*, who was continually putting the Gentlemen under his Care upon such Works as were a Credit to the Society, finding the late Lord *Orrery*, then Mr. *Boyle*, was a good *Grecian*, desired him to put out a new Edition of the *Epistles of Phalaris*. The Dean probably thought that he could not have pitched upon *any antient Author*, more likely to inspire a young Man of Quality with Sentiments agreeable to his Birth and Fortune.

MR. *Boyle*, who looked upon a Request from the Head of his College as a sort of Command, readily set about the Work that was proposed to him; upon which, when he had taken a great deal of Pains, he put out a
very

very fine Edition of *Phalaris*, which he dedicated to the Dean, and translated the Greek Text into *Latin*. His *Latin* Stile is *Classical* and *Nervous*, and has a certain *Spirit* in it, which comes extreamly near to the Greek Original.

TOWARDS the End of his Preface, where he is giving some Account of the Edition he published, he has the following Words.

Collatas etiam, (viz. Epistolas) curavi usque ad Epist. 40. cum Manuscripto in Bibliothecâ Regiâ, cujus mihi Copiam ulteriorem Bibliothecarius pro singulari suâ humanitate negavit.

I likewise gave Orders (says he) to have the Epistles collated with the Manuscript in the King's Library; but my Collator was prevented from going beyond the fortieth Epistle by the singular Humanity of the Library-Keeper, who refused to let me have the further Use of the Manuscript.

DR.

DR. *Bentley*, the King's *Library-Keeper*, thought himself so much injured and affronted by the Words last quoted, that he resolved to do himself Justice, and to chastise Mr. *Boyle* in Print: About two Years and half, therefore, after the Publication of Mr. *Boyle's* Edition of *Phalaris*, the Doctor published a laboured Piece entitled, *A Dissertation upon the Epistles of Phalaris*. In this Dissertation the Doctor denied the Fact relating to himself, which Mr. *Boyle* had asserted; but not content with this, he attempted to prove, That the Edition of *Phalaris*, published by Mr. *Boyle*, was a Faulty and a Foolish one; though he insinuated at the same Time, that *bad* as it was, it was not Mr. *Boyles*. He went still farther: He took upon him to assert, That the Epistles which had been ascribed to *Phalaris* for so many Ages past were *spurious*, and the Production of some Sophist; that they were nothing more than a *Fardle of common Places*, and such.

such an *Heap of insipid lifeless Stuff*, that no Man of Sense and Learning would have troubled the World with a new Edition of them.

THE Doctor's *Dissertation* gave Occasion to the famous Reply of the late Lord Orre-ry's, intituled, *Dr. Bentley's Dissertation on the Epistles of Phalaris examined*; a Book commonly known by the Title of *Boyl against Bentley*. The Dispute between these two Gentlemen, whether the Epistles of *Phalaris* were Genuine, or not, gave Occasion to so many Books and Pamphlets, and has made so much Noise in the World, that I believe there are few Men in *England* who have not heard of it. I shall therefore endeavour to give such of my Readers as do not understand *Greek*, not only a pretty clear Notion of the *Nature* of this Controversy, but to lay it before them in such a *Light*, that they shall be no ill Judges of it. In order to this, it is proper that I should make them a little

little acquainted with the famous *Phalaris*, the *Sicilian Tyrant*.

WE are told, That *Phalaris* was a Native of *Astypalæa*, a City of *Crete*; where, when he was very young, having made an unsuccessful Attempt to usurp the Government, he was banished out of *Crete*. He retired from the Island of *Crete* to *Agrigentum*, a City in *Sicily*; and soon made himself beloved and respected by all the Inhabitants. Having an immoderate Ambition, and resolving to be the first Man in whatever Country he lived, he persuaded the *Agrigentines* to make him the Overseer of their publick Buildings. In this Post he hired a great Number of Mercenaries and Workmen, all sturdy Fellows, who depended upon him for their Bread. At the Head of these Men, armed most of them with their Axes, and other Tools, he fell unexpectedly upon the People of *Agrigentum*; and having killed such Citizens as he chiefly

Y

feared

feared would oppose him, usurped the Government, and reigned, according to *Eusebius*, eight and twenty Years.

HAVING acquired his Power by *Force* and *Blood*, he was obliged to maintain himself in it by the same Methods, and to put a great Number of People to Death, who were daily conspiring against him: So that he is represented, by most Authors, as a cruel and bloody Tyrant. They confess themselves, however, not a little pleased with his Behaviour upon the following Occasion.

PERILLUS, a celebrated *Athenian* Statuary, had presented him with several Pieces of his Workmanship, and received a noble Reward for each of them. At last, he brought him a Bull made of Brass, and somewhat bigger than the Life. When the Tyrant had highly applauded the Workmanship of this Statue, *Perillus* told him, That *he did not as yet know half the Value of it*: Having spoke

spoke thus, he opened a Door in the Side of it, and shewed the Tyrant that it was hollow, and big enough to contain a Man. He added, That if a Man was shut up in it, and a gentle Fire kindled under it, the Groans, which so exquisite a Torture would force from the dying Wretch, would be so modulated by a small Pipe, that they would exactly resemble the Bellowing of a Bull. *Phalaris* surprized at so inhuman an Invention, immediately ordered his Guards to make the first Experiment upon the Statuary himself; which was done accordingly.

ALL Greece was pleased at the Relation of this Story; and *Phalaris* was universally applauded for so exemplary a Piece of Justice: *Tzetzes* goes so far, as to compliment him with the Name of *Aristides* upon this Occasion.

It appears, from the Accounts we have of *Phalaris*, That he was a Man of vast Abilities,

lities, great personal Courage, and a noble Soul: That he was a most excellent Friend, as well as a most active Enemy. His Generosity to Men of real Merit and Learning, was without Bounds: So great was his Esteem and Affection for such Men, that their opposing him in the most violent Manner, could not induce him to *hurt* them, when he had them in his *Power*. *Ambition* (a Disease which has tainted the noblest Minds) seems to have been his *only* Fault; yet in Mitigation even of this Fault, his Actions almost demonstrate what he himself asserts, namely, That he only aimed at *Dominion*, that he might have it in his *Power* to enrich and do good to Men of *real Worth*. When such Men accepted his generous Offers, he always looked upon *himself* as the Person *obliged*. The many Conspiracies formed against him, forced him, though much against his Inclination, to shed a great deal of Blood. He frequently laments the cruel Necessity he lay under in this Particular; and

and makes the same Excuse for his Conduct, which *Virgil* puts into the Mouth of *Dido*.

*Res dura, & Regni novitas me talia cogunt
Moliri.* —————

THE *Greeks* had so strong an Aversion to *Monarchy*, or *Kingly Government*, that they branded all *Kings* with the odious Name of *Tyrants*: And we cannot much wonder that the *Agrigentines* were uneasy under the Government of *Phalaris*, if what *Pliny* says is true, namely, That *He was the first Tyrant the World saw*.

HIS great Genius, however, surmounted all Difficulties. He not only reigned many Years in *Agrigentum*, a City, which is said to have contained eight hundred thousand Inhabitants, but conquered the *Sicani*, the *Leontines*, the *Tauromenites*, and the *Zancleans*; and according to *Suidas*, made himself Master of all *Sicily*. In a Word, if *Cruelty*, with
which

which his Name is branded in History, was his Fault, we have seen many Princes since his Time, guilty of the *same Crime*, in the *meanest* Degrees of it, without being Masters of any *one* of those great and noble Qualities, which *Phalaris*, even by the Confession of his Enemies, was allowed to possess.

THE *Epistles*, to which his Name is prefixed, were looked upon as *genuine* by the Ancients; who (to use Dr. Bentley's own Words,) "*Ascribed them to the Tyrant whose Livery they wear. So that (as the Doctor farther tells us) they have the general Warrant and Certificate for this last thousand Tears before the Restoration of Learning.*"

THEY have been highly admired both by the Ancients and Moderns; who thought the *Stile* in which they were wrote, was *strong and nervous*; and fancied they saw in them the *Starts* of a Mind truly great,
and

and some of the most generous Sentiments that ever entered into the Heart of Man, though a little stained and discoloured with that *Insolence* and *Fierceness* which are natural to a Tyrant and an Usurper.

SUIDAS speaking of these *Letters*, calls them Ἐπιστολὰς θαυμασίας πάνυ, *most admirable Epistles*! Stobæus and Photius highly esteem them; the latter prefers them to the Epistles of *Plato*, *Aristotle*, and *Demosthenes*.

ARETINE gives them the greatest Encomiums, and speaks thus to the Prince to whom he dedicates them: "*Perlege quæso has Epistolas diligenter: — Invenies in Phalaride nullum simulationis argumentum; invenies maximi animi virum, qui neminem formidet, neminem ad gratiam alloquatur; invenies apertæ frontis hominem, qui quod animo, id etiam ore habere videatur, qui nullam boni viri opinionem aucupetur.*"

" aucupetur. Quippe qui & gloriam, & om-
 " nium adulationem recuset, atque contem-
 " nat: Vis in Deos, in patriam pietatis ex-
 " emplum? Habes Phalarim, qui de Diis
 " pie loquitur, & exul ad restituendam pa-
 " triam atque ornandam pecunias elargitur.
 " Vis studiorum musarumque amatorem?
 " Phalarim intueri, qui Stesichorum poetam
 " inimicissimum captum a se musarum reve-
 " rentia servaverit. Vis liberalitatem?
 " Quem Phalaridi prapones? Neque enim
 " quod non accipiat, sed quod a se munera
 " non accipiantur, sepe conqueritur. Quis
 " bene de se meritis gratior Phalaride, qui
 " manifesto conjurationis crimine contra se
 " deprehensum medici sui precibus condona-
 " vit? Quid quod pluribus sponte sua pe-
 " percit? Hæc, & hujusmodi plura, quam
 " dignissima principe in his Epistolis facile
 " quivis potest intueri. Et quod firmissimum
 " est veritatis argumentum, semper sibi con-
 " stat. Neque enim fieri ullâ ratione potest,
 " ut simulando quispiam eundem semper te-
 norem

" norem servet, ne affectu, & conscientia
 " vel invitatus animi ad morbos ostendendos
 " nonnunquam trabatur. Ceterum his epis-
 " tolis nihil gravius, acutius, pressius, (&
 " grecorum & latinorum pace dixerim) in
 " hoc Scribendi genere Invenies."

IT is hardly possible to say any Thing
 more to the Advantage of any *Letters*, or
 any *Prince*, than what is here said of *Phalaris*,
 and of his *Epistles*.

SIR *William Temple* having observed,
 That some of the oldest *Authors* were the
 best in their *Kinds*, mentions *Phalaris*
 and *Æsop* in particular; and then speaks of
 the *Piece*, intituled, *The Epistles of Phalaris*,
 in the following Words:

" I think he must have but little Skill in
 " *Painting*, that cannot find out this to be
 " an Original; such Diversity of Passions,
 " upon such Variety of Actions, and Passa-

“ ges of Life and Government, such Free-
 “ dom of Thought, such Boldness of Ex-
 “ pression, such Bounty to his Friends, such
 “ Scorn of his Enemies, such Honour of
 “ Learned Men, such Esteem of Good, such
 “ Knowledge of Life, such Contempt of
 “ Death, with such Fierceness of Nature,
 “ and Cruelty of Revenge, could never be
 “ represented, but by him that possessed
 “ them ; and I esteem Lucian to have been
 “ no more capable of Writing, than of Act-
 “ ing as Phalaris did. In all one writ,
 “ you find the Scholar, or the Sophist ; and
 “ in all the other writ, the Tyrant and the
 “ Commander.”

THE Reverend and Learned Dr. Bentley
 is of a very different Opinion from all those
 great Men we have just mentioned: The
 Doctor not only asserts, That these Epistles
 are *Spurious*, but that this is apparent from
 their being such *Stuff*, as *Phalaris* (of whose
Capacity he seems to have a tolerable Opin-
 J
 nion)

nion) could never write. The Doctor assures us, That, "*It would be endless to shew*
 "*all the Silliness and Impertinency in the*
 "*Matter of these Epistles; for take them*
 "*in the whole Bulk, (says he,) they are a*
 "*Fardle of common Places, without either*
 "*Life or Spirit, from Action and Circum-*
 "*stance. You feel by the Emptiness and*
 "*Deadness of them, (says the Doctor to his*
 "*Readers,) that you converse with some*
 "*dreaming Pedant with his Elbow on his*
 "*Desk, not with an Active ambitious Ty-*
 "*rant, with his Hand on his Sword, com-*
 "*manding a Million of Subjects. All that*
 "*takes or affects you, is a Stiffness, and*
 "*Stateliness, and Operoseness of Stile; but*
 "*as that is improper and unbecoming in all*
 "*Epistles, so especially it is quite aliene*
 "*from the Character of Phalaris, a Man of*
 "*Business and Dispatch."*

It is certain that both Sir *William Temple* and the *Doctor* have put the Matter in dis-

pute (namely, whether these Letters are genuine, or not) upon the truest and most proper *Issue*, by appealing to the Letters themselves. If they come up to the Character Sir *William Temple* has given us of them, every Man of Sense will, I believe, think them to be genuine, though a thousand specious Arguments should be produced to prove they are not so. If on the other hand, they are such *Stuff* as the Doctor has represented them, all who know the Character of *Phalaris*, will, I dare say allow them to be *spurious*, though they have passed for *Originals* so many Ages.

IN order therefore to make all my Readers who understand *good Sense*, though they are no *Scholars*, competent Judges of the Matter in dispute, I shall lay before them, some of the *Letters* themselves.

I FLATTER myself, that though I should neither be able to come up to the *Spirit* of
the

the *Greek Original*, nor to the *Latin Version* of the late Lord *Orrery*, yet that my Readers will discover *Beauties* enough, even in my Translation, to convince them, that these Letters are not a *Fardle of Folly and Impertinence*, nor were wrote by a *Dreaming Pedant*. I shall only premise, That (as all literal Translations must highly *injure* their Originals) I have been much more Sollicitous to preserve the *Spirit* and *Sentiments* of *Phalaris*, than his *Words*. I have likewise made no Scruple, for the sake of *Perspicuity*, either to fling out, or insert, a *Word* or *short Sentence*.

PHALARIS to POLISTRATUS
and DAISCUS.

“ **M**EEET me in the Field, and at the Head
“ of an Army. I neither envy you the Glo-
“ ry of that Victory you have promised the Leon-
“ tines, nor shall dissuade you one Moment from
“ endeavouring to obtain it.”

To

TO AXIOCHUS.

“ **S**OME Men value themselves upon their
 “ Birth. In my Opinion, nothing but Virtue
 “ makes a Man noble: Every Thing else is the
 “ Work of Chance. A brave Man, born of the
 “ obscurest Parents, is himself alone of more Va-
 “ lue, than a long worthless Race of Kings and
 “ Princes. A Scoundrel descended from noble
 “ Ancestors, is one Degree below the Dregs of
 “ Mankind. Recommend thyself therefore to the
 “ Syracusians by thy own personal Merit, not by
 “ the Nobility of thy Ancestors, which was long
 “ since lost in their degenerate Offspring.”

TO POLIGNOTUS.

“ **I** Will trouble you no more, either with my Let-
 “ ters, or Presents; but then I must insist
 “ upon it, that you likewise forbear, for the future,
 “ either to praise or defend my Conduct: Since you
 “ refuse to receive my Presents, your Behaviour con-
 demns

*demns me more than all your Eloquence can
 " justify me. The Wise are of Opiniou, There is no
 " less Difference between Words and Actions;
 " than between a Shadow and a Substance."*

TO EVENUS.

*" **W**HEN I first took thy Son Prisoner, I
 " determined to put him to Death. Upon
 " second Thoughts, I had rather punish Thee,
 " by permitting him to live, than stain my Hands
 " with the Blood of so worthless a Fellow. Fare-
 " well."*

TO ARIPHÆTES.

*" **T**OUR Actions deserve a nobler Present
 " than I now send you: Do not be too inquisi-
 " tive about mine: The Less there is said of them,
 " the Better."*

TO ARISTOMENES.

“ I Conjure you not to be concerned at my having
“ received several Wounds in the late Battle :
“ I am obliged by your Affection ; yet believe me,
“ my Friend, though those Wounds had like to
“ have proved mortal, they gave me no Manner
“ of Concern. I could, methinks, wish to fall in
“ the Field of Battle. What Death can be more
“ worthy a brave Man, than to breath his last,
“ while he is contending for Victory in the Cause
“ of Virtue ?”

TO NICIAS.

“ YOU hate your Son, for not being like you :
“ Every Body else loves him, for the same
“ Reason. Learn from hence, what the World
“ thinks of each of you. Farewell.”

To

TO NICÆUS.

“ **I** Find my Bull, and other Engines of Torture,
 “ give you no Apprehensions: If they did,
 “ you would hardly act in such a Manner, as
 “ renders it impossible for you to escape them.”

To the LEONTINES.

“ **I** Send back your Spy, whom I took, and
 “ might have put to Death: I have spared
 “ him, to spare myself the Trouble of finding out
 “ some other Messenger, to inform you of the Pre-
 “ parations I have made against you. This poor
 “ Wretch, without being put to the Torture, has
 “ given me a full Account of your Circumstances:
 “ He tells me you are in want of every Thing but
 “ Fear and Hunger; of these two, he assures me,
 “ you have a sufficient Quantity.”

TO DEMARATUS.

“ **Y**OU are surprized, I hear, at the cruel
 “ Manner in which I have put Arsinus and
 “ Dorymenes to Death : To increase your Surprize,
 “ know, that they had been pardoned before, no
 “ less than three several Times, by that bloody
 “ Tyrant Phalaris.”

TO PAUROLAS.

“ **I** Have done whatever became a Father : You
 “ are therefore inexcusable, if you are want-
 “ ing in the Duty of a Son. I am told, you neglect
 “ your Studies ; for which I have often blamed
 “ you : If you refuse to do what I desire on this
 “ Head, I have nothing else to ask of you. Yet
 “ know, my Paurolas, that if you will but gratify
 “ the Ambition your Father has to see you a Man
 “ of Letters, though I shall acknowledge it as a
 “ particular

*“ particular Favour, the real Advantage of it
 “ will redound to your self.”*

TO PAUROLAS.

*“ N O, by all the Gods, my Paurolas, I do
 “ not think thee profuse or extravagant :
 “ Since thou hast so noble a Soul, thou shalt not be
 “ able to find Friends worthy of thy Bounties, so
 “ fast as I will supply thee with Money. Where
 “ a young Man has so great a Mind, it would be
 “ a Shame if Fortune should not enable him to
 “ follow his generous Inclinations. Make no Bru-
 “ ple to ask me for whatever Sums you want ;
 “ I shall never deny my Son a Part of my Riches,
 “ since it is for his sake that I am chiefly pleased I
 “ have acquired them. I am so far from blaming your
 “ Bounties towards your Friends, who, I hear, are
 “ Men of Merit, that I am highly pleased with your
 “ Method of Proceeding, and conjure you to con-
 “ tinue it. You may depend, Generous Paurolas,
 “ upon having whatever Sums you ask of me. I
 “ think*

“ think my self obliged to return you Thanks for
 “ putting my Money to so noble a Use, and bleſs
 “ the Gods that I have ſuch a Son.”

TO ORSILOCHUS.

“ **I**F (as you was pleased to tell the World)
 “ Pythagoras’s refusing to come to me, though
 “ I had often entreated that Favour, was a plain
 “ Sign that he condemned my Conduct; his being
 “ with me at present, is a Demonstration, that
 “ he has no ill Opinion of me. Be it known to thee,
 “ Orsilochus, That the great Pythagoras, that Phi-
 “ losopher whose Wisdom is so justly renowned through
 “ all Greece, has been at my Court for these
 “ five Months last past. I need not tell thee that
 “ such a Man would not have vouchsafed to
 “ keep me Company one Hour, if he had not
 “ found something in my Soul that resembled his
 “ own.”

To

TO STESICHORUS.

“ **I** Am infinitely obliged to you for that Poem
 “ upon Cleariste, which you composed at my
 “ Request. The Disposition of all its Parts
 “ are extremely artful; and, in a Word, the
 “ whole Piece is excellent. This is not only
 “ my Opinion, (who admire whatever Stesichorus
 “ writes;) it is the Opinion of the best Judges in
 “ Agrigentum, who heard it read. You have
 “ not only acquired the Admiration of the present
 “ Age, Posterity must be charmed with the Beau-
 “ ties of this Composition. I therefore once more
 “ return you Thanks, that at my Request you have
 “ enriched the World with so valuable a Treasure.
 “ As to what you are pleased to intimate in your
 “ Letter, of your Intention to say something about
 “ me in some future Poem, I conjure you, by all
 “ the most sacred Rights of Hospitality, to lay
 “ aside this Design: Say nothing about me, either
 “ good or bad; nor sully your Divine Odes with
 “ the

“ the Name of the unhappy Phalaris. I know
 “ I am lost to Fame; and though there is no Ho-
 “ nour upon Earth I should so eagerly covet, as to
 “ to made immortal by your Verse, yet such are
 “ the unhappy Prejudices the World has already
 “ conceived against me, that Stesichorus himself
 “ cannot oblige them to alter their Opinion. Lay
 “ aside therefore a Design, O my Friend, which
 “ may ruin your own Reputation, and can do
 “ me no real Service.* ’Tis true, I derive from
 “ my Ancestors an unblemished Name; but
 “ Necessity, and my hard Fate, have pushed me
 “ upon Actions, which, Heaven knows, were
 “ contrary to my natural Disposition, and which
 “ I am very far from pretending to justify. I
 “ am sensible, I am not a proper Subject for Pa-
 “ negyrick: If you, my Friend, who know me bet-
 “ ter, have a more favourable Opinion of me
 “ than the rest of the World, preserve an Esteem
 “ for

* I have flung into this Letter of Phalaris a Sentence,
 or two, out of some other of his Epistles upon the same
 Subject.

*“ for Phalaris in your Heart; but do not mention
 “ his Name in your Odes.”*

To the Children of STESICHORUS.

*“ **W**HAT Consolation is so proper for you,
 “ as to put you in mind of that Father’s
 “ Virtue, whose Death you lament? The Hearse
 “ of Stesichorus ought not to be attended with
 “ Tears, but Hymns. When I entreat you to lay
 “ aside your Grief, it is because I do not think
 “ Stesichorus a proper Object of it; such Lamen-
 “ tations ought to be made when those Men die,
 “ who did Nothing in their Life-time worthy of
 “ Remembrance. This is not the Case of Stesi-
 “ chorus, who spent so many Years in the Service
 “ of the Muses; who has gained an immortal
 “ Fame; and whose Name will ever be dear to
 “ Posterity. Behave yourselves, therefore, O illus-
 “ trious Offspring of Stesichorus, as becomes the
 “ Children of such a Father. Do not lament over
 “ him as a Man, to whom the Himærans have
 “ decreed the Honours of a God. I think I knew*

*“ him
 W*

" him well enough to affirm, That he himself was
 " far from repining at the Approach of Death;
 " and that he bore it with the same Constancy
 " and Strength of Mind, as those Heroes had done
 " before him, whose Names he has celebrated in
 " his Divine Poems. When he fell into my
 " Hands, while he had reason to believe me his
 " implacable Enemy, * he shewed no signs of Fear:
 " On the contrary, he discovered more Courage, if
 " possible, when a Prisoner and in Chains, than
 " when he met me in Arms and in the Field. Thus
 " Wisdom triumphed over Power; and the Poet
 " disarmed the Tyrant. After I had been at a
 " vast Expence, and taken infinite Pains to get him
 " into

* *Stesichorus* was a Lyrick-Poet, born in *Hymera*, a Town in *Sicily*. He not only perswaded his own Country Men to make War upon the Tyrant, but by his Eloquence and Address formed a Confederacy against him of several other Cities. *Phalaris* was so insensd at his Behaviour, that he assured him in a Letter, The Gods themselves should not prevent his getting him into his Hands. In effect, he found Means at last to make him his Prisoner: *Dionysius*, of *Halicarnassus*, says, That *Stesichorus* had all the Beauties both of *Pindar* and *Simonides* in his Compositions; *Horace* and *Quintilian* commend his *Stile* and *Genius*.

" into my Hands, I no sooner had him in my
 " Power, than, as if I myself had been the Captive,
 " I could do nothing more than humbly entreat
 " him to receive some Marks of my Esteem, and
 " thank him, that he vouchsafed to accept of them.
 " I am so far from thinking that he became my
 " Debtor upon this Account, or for those twelve
 " Years which he lived after I released him, that
 " I shall for ever acknowledge myself the obliged
 " Person. Your Father's great Example not only
 " taught me Constancy under the Misfortunes of
 " Life, but how to despise Death itself.

To the Daughters of STESICHORUS.

" **T**HE Tauromenites (in whose Behalf, you
 " say, your Father, before he died, ordered
 " you to write to me,) do not deserve any Mercy.
 " They made War upon me without the least Pro-
 " vocation: But I can deny Nothing to Stesichorus.
 " The Ransom-Money they paid me for their Pri-
 " soners, shall be returned as you desire. Though
 " some People may look upon your Father as dead,

" I shall never think him so; nor shall my Re-
 " sentments against the Tauromenites transport
 " me so far, as to make me refuse Stesichorus what-
 " ever is in my Power to grant. Though he may
 " justly claim Respect from all the World, he has
 " a more particular Right to it from me, who,
 " among those Numbers of Men which a Multi-
 " tude of Affairs have flung in my Way, never
 " observed a nobler Soul than that which anima-
 " ted your illustrious Father. I have ordered the
 " Tauromenites Money to be restored to them; and
 " take the Gods to witness, that upon this Occasion,
 " I think I pay less Honour to your Father's Me-
 " mory, than I receive myself, by having it in my
 " Power to obey his Commands.

TO PHILODEMUS.

" **T**OU highly wrong me, Dear Philodemus,
 " if you imagine I made Vows for your safe
 " Return, that I might not loose the five Talents
 " I lent you. May the Gods confound me, if so
 " mean a Thought ever entered the Breast of Pha-
 " laris,

" Iaris : *What I did, was upon no Account but*
 " *that of our mutual Friendship. If you resolve no*
 " *Body but yourself shall give your Daughter a*
 " *Fortune, you may look upon those five Talents*
 " ** to be as much your own, as any other Money*
 " *which you have in your Hands. If I cannot per-*
 " *swade you to this, make up your Daughter's For-*
 " *tune ten Talents, and let her owe one half of it*
 " *to her Father, and the other to Phalaris. I am*
 " *pleased to hear that Theano speaks of me with*
 " *so much Kindness and Gratitude ; and that,*
 " *though she is now become a Mother, she has not*
 " *forgot who were her Friends when she was a*
 " *Maid.*"

TO AMPHINOMUS.

" **W**HEN I make a Present to a deser-
 " *ving Man, I think I am much more*
 " *obliged to him, than he is to me: Since there-*
 " *fore you have vouchsafed to accept of those Things*

B b 2

" I

* The Attic Talent was one hundred and eighty
 Pounds in English Money.

" I sent you, do not look upon yourself as my Deb-
 " tor; but be assured that I am yours. Farewell."

Conclusion of a Letter to AGEMORTUS.

" **Y**OU have refused the Sum in Gold which I
 " lately sent you; it seems you started at the
 " Sight of it, and would not touch that Money which
 " came from a Tyrant * stained with Blood. Believe
 " me, Agemortus, you are too severe and cruel,
 " if you do not pity the hard Fate of the unhappy
 " Phalaris: I aimed at Power for no other Rea-
 " son, but that I might have an Opportunity of
 " obliging my Friends: But when, by the Fa-
 " vour of the Gods, I am now possessed of Power,
 " I find I have no Friend left to oblige; you,
 " who I once thought my Friends, by not vouch-
 " ing to share my Fortune with me, have de-
 " prived

* The Greeks had such an Aversion to Tyranny, that many of them would not accept even of a Favour, nor receive the least Obligation from a Tyrant.

"prived me of the greatest Satisfaction I proposed
 "to myself amidst all the Labours and Hazards I
 "endured. By refusing to accept my Favours, you
 "reduce me to the cruel Necessity of bestowing those
 "Rewards which are alone due to Virtue and
 "Merit, upon a worthless Tribe of Fools and
 "Flatterers."

I FANCY my Readers are by this Time
 convinced, that the Epistles of *Phalaris* are
 not *A Fardle of Folly and Impertinence*;
 and that if they are *Dreams*, they are ra-
 ther *The Dreams of Jupiter*, (as, if I mistake
 not, the *Iliad* has been called,) than *The
 Dreams of a Pedant*. Who can be unaf-
 fected with that *Nobleness of Soul* which
 every where appears in them! We see an
 absolute Monarch scorning to *palliate* even
 his own *Faults*; and who, while he shews
 a fierce *Contempt* for the *vulgar* and *common
 Herd* of his Enemies, is ready to pay the
 utmost Tribute to uncommon *Merit* where-
 ever

ever he discovers it ! If we may form a Judgment from the *Matter* and *Sentiments* of these Epistles, (which I must once more add, is the best way of judging of them,) we have the strongest Reasons to believe they are *genuine*. It must be confessed the Doctor has produced some specious Arguments to prove they are not so ; he has laboured this Point with all his Might, raised a terrible Cloud of *learned Dust*, and flung a good deal of it in the Eyes of his Readers. His *strongest* Arguments against these Epistles being genuine, are his *Chronological* ones : But I am of Opinion it may be plainly proved, That the *ancient heathen Chronology* is so very *uncertain*, that no Man can form a *conclusive* Argument from it. If we should allow the Doctor (which, perhaps, after all, is the *Truth* of the *Case*) that these Epistles were wrote originally in *Doric*, and afterwards transdialected ; and that there are two or three *spurious Passages* in them, which has happened to *most* ancient Authors ; I say, if we should
make

make the Doctor these Concessions, I see no Reason why the famous Dispute between *him* and the late Lord Orrery may not be compromised; and why *Phalaris* may not still be allowed to be the Author of those Epistles which *no Man* but himself seems *capable* of writing; and which the Doctor owns have been ascribed to him by the *Learned World* for above a *thousand Years* together. It may be demonstrated, that these Epistles *were not* wrote by *Lucian*, (to whom *Politian* ascribes them;) and, to give the Doctor his Due, I do not remember that he asserts *They were*.

HAVING said thus much of the *Controversy* it self, it cannot be improper to take some Notice of the *Manner* in which it was handled.

THE Doctor's *Dissertation*, as I have already observed, gave Occasion to the Book published by the late Lord Orrery, entitled,
Doctor

Doctor Bentley's Dissertation on the Epistles of Phalaris examined. I believe no Book of Controversy, upon a *Point of Learning*, was ever published in *England* which was more universally *read* and *admired*, or which, indeed, more justly deserved to be so. Mr. *Boyle* not only shewed a World of Reading, and that the Doctor was *mistaken* in several Points of *Critical Learning*, but fell upon him with so much *Wit* and *Humour*, rallied his dogmatical Assertions in so *smart*, and yet in so *genteel* a Manner, as flung an infinite deal of *Life* and *Spirit* into a Controversy as *dry* and as *insipid* of itself, as a Man could well have been engaged in.

THE Doctor was provoked by this *Reply* to write again. His *Evil Genius* tempted him to aim at being as witty as his Adversary: But as *Raillery* is by no means the Doctor's Talent, this unfortunate Attempt gave a new Handle to the *Laughers*, (no *despicable* Party,) who, one and all, declared against him. In

In short, the Doctor *lost*, and Mr. Boyle got a great deal of Credit by this Controversy : The World was pleased to see a *Young Man* of Quality and Fortune get the better of an *old Critick* : He received numberless Congratulations upon his Victory ; Doctor Garth, in his Poem, called, *The Dispensary*, which came out soon after, has the following Lines ;

“ *So Diamonds take a Lustre from their Foil ;*

“ *And to a Bentley 'tis we owe a Boyle.*

THE Doctor had some Waggs, who were his Enemies even in *Cambridge* : They drew his Picture in the Hands of *Phalaris's* Guards, who were putting him into their Master's *Bull*. And out of the Doctor's Mouth came a Label with these Words : *I had rather be ROASTED than BOYLED.* Though I confess I am no great Admirer of *Puns*, yet nothing is more certain, than that *this Pun* would have been highly applauded either at *Rome* or *Athens*.

THE World is, generally speaking, ill-natured enough to give a Man a Push who is going down: The Doctor having been proved to have been *mistaken* in *some* Things, his Enemies would scarce allow him, from this Time, to be right in *any* Thing. This was carrying the Jest too far: The Doctor has certainly his *Merit* in his *Way*. It is evident, that he has taken indefatigable Pains to understand thoroughly the *Greek* Tongue; and that he has restored several corrupted Passages in ancient Authors, for which the *learned World* is obliged to him.

I ought not, perhaps, to omit, that so much *Learning*, and so many apposite *Quotations*, appeared in Mr. Boyle's Book, as raised a Report, that he was assisted by a Club of Wits at *Christ-Church*. The excellent Author of the *Tale of a Tub* hints at this, when in his Battle between the *Ancients* and *Moderns*, he ranges Sir William Temple and the late Lord Orrery on the Side of the *An-*
cients,

cients, and speaking of the latter, says —

“Boyle clad in a Suit of Armour which had
“been given him by all the Gods, &c.”

THE Doctor had scattered some Reflections here and there in his Writings, which the Gentlemen of *Christ-Church* thought they had Reason to take amiss; nor will I venture to assert that no Member or Members of that College might furnish Mr. *Boyle* with some *Materials* against his Adversary; yet thus much I am obliged to say, in Justice to the Memory of the late Lord *Orrery*, That I have seen such Papers and Collections, all wrote with his own Hand, as have fully convinced me, that he was at least the Author of the greatest Part of that Book to which his Name is prefixed; The same *Stile* and *Spirit* runs through the whole Piece; so that it must have been *formed*, and *put together* by one Hand; and I never yet heard any Reason to doubt, but that Hand was the late Earl of *Orrery*.

BESIDES his celebrated Book against Dr. Bentley, he was the Author of a *Comedy*, entitl'd, *As you find it*. This Play is full of *Wit*: To say the Truth, the *Fault* of it is, that it has *too much Wit*; a Fault so seldom committed by any of our modern Writers of Plays, that his Lordship has the more Reason to hope for Pardon. I am, however, very serious, when I say, that his *Comedy* has *too much Wit* in it. The proper Business of *Comedy* ought to be *Humour*, not *Wit*: It must however be confessed, that where *Humour* is wanting, (which it never ought to be in a *Comedy*,) its Place is supplied by nothing so well as by *Wit*: And if we reflect how many Comedies have been wrote of late without either *Humour* or *Wit*, we shall not be disposed to be too severe upon a *Play*, which is at least full of the *last*.

THE Lord Orrery has likewise wrote two or three Copies of Verses, particularly, a
Copy

Copy of Verses to Dr. *Garth* upon his *Dispensary*, and a Prologue to one of Mr. *Southerne's* Plays: It must be confessed, that his Lordship's *Numbers* are not so *harmonious* as those which appear in the best Poems of the present Age. In the late Lord *Orrery's* Verses, we discover the *Man of Sense*, and the *Man of Wit*, but not the *Poet*.

As soon as he left *Christ-Church*, he was chose Member of Parliament for *Huntingdon*; and, perhaps, no young Gentleman ever came into the House of Commons with a greater Reputation for *Wit* and *Learning*. His Election for *Huntingdon* was controverted, and a Petition lodged against him: The following Speech was found among his Papers, and seems to have been spoke upon this Occasion.

Mr.

Mr. Speaker,

“ I Shall always look upon it as a great
 “ Unhappiness to fall under the Dis-
 “ pleasure of this House ; but it would be
 “ more than ordinary unfortunate for me in
 “ this Case, if I should be wounded by a Shot
 “ that was particularly aimed at another.
 “ I will not at present enter into the whole
 “ Mystery of this Prosecution, but only assure
 “ you, upon very good Grounds, That the Vio-
 “ lence of it comes from one that originally
 “ had no Interest in the Borough, but what
 “ he had from the very same Place that I
 “ have mine ; and, I doubt, has no Interest
 “ in it now, but what he has from a much
 “ worse Cause.

“ I shall not make many Remarks upon the
 “ Evidence on either Side ; every Gentle-
 “ man here will make some for himself, and
 “ very just ones, I don't question : But give
 “ me Leave to observe, Sir, what I myself
 J “ know

" know in relation to the Hero of the Wit-
" nesses for the Petitioner. When the Elec-
" tion was almost over, I must own, he
" came into the Court, and complained then as
" he has done now, that he had been beaten ;
" and produced his disordered Periwig as an
" Evidence of it ; but I heard no Reason
" then, nor have I heard any since, to con-
" clude, that either He or his Perriwig
" were any Thing more than a little Wea-
ther-beaten.

" But, Sir, if he received any Affront,
" he drew it upon himself, by being where
" it did not become him to be, and by doing
" what it did not become a Justice of Peace,
" a Recorder, and a Deputy-Lieutenant to
" do : Though, perhaps, as a Lawyer, he may
" say, he was about his Business ; for, in-
" deed, he was setting People together by
" the Ears.

I think

“ I think there can be no Exception, Sir,
 “ to any of our Witnesses ; several of them
 “ are Gentlemen of great Repute and E-
 “ steem : One of them particularly, has so
 “ great an Interest there, That he might
 “ be, and, I think, fairly was chosen Knight
 “ of the Shire ; and I believe he is the only
 “ Gentleman in England, that had all the
 “ Voices in a County, and was not elected.

“ I will not take up much more of your
 “ Time, Sir ; but upon the whole, must sub-
 “ mit it to the Equity of this House, how far
 “ they will think it inconsistent with their
 “ Order or Privileges, That a Gentleman,
 “ who has the ill Fortune to be a Peer, and
 “ the good Fortune to have a considerable
 “ Estate about a Borough, a noble and an
 “ ancient Seat just by it, and a firm, and a
 “ large Interest in it, should give himself the
 “ Trouble to appear there at the Election
 “ of one whom he is pleased to esteem his

Friend,

" Friend, and has the Honour to be his Re-
 " lation. I must here, Sir, do the noble
 " Peer the Justice (who has been thus fu-
 " riously arraigned) to observe, That out of
 " Respect to the Orders of this Honourable
 " House, he refused the Compliment the
 " Corporation offered him of being made a
 " Burgeſs, and qualified to vote at Elec-
 " tions; and for the reſt of his Conduct, I
 " can answer, 'twas very different from
 " what, by the Help of ſome Induſtry, and
 " more Malice, it was generally repreſented
 " about this Town. Give me Leave, Sir,
 " to ſay that I know this noble Peer to be
 " a Gentleman of great Honour, of a genteel
 " and an eaſy Temper, and far from be-
 " ing apt to inſult others, or to be eaſily
 " provoked himſelf: And if any Thing has
 " appeared here to-day that looks like a Con-
 " tradiction to this Character, it will not
 " in the leaſt alter my Opinion; for, to deal
 " plainly with ſome of the honeſt Managers
 " of this Affair, I can't believe they would

“ *scruple to use the same Means to procure* Witneſſes, *that they did to get* “ *Votes.*”

THIS Affair of the *Huntingdon* Election, which was, perhaps, a little imbittered by the foregoing Speech, occasioned a Duel between Mr. *Boyle* and Mr. *W—ly*, the Gentleman who ſtood againſt him. They fought in *Hyde-Park*, in a Gravel-Pit, near the Gate which now leads to *Groſſenor-Square*. Mr. *Boyle* received ſeveral Wounds himſelf before he hurt his Adverſary ; but at laſt making a reſolute Thruſt, he wounded Mr. *W—ly* in ſuch a Manner, a little above the Thigh, as made that Gentleman deſire the Conteſt might proceed no farther. Mr. *Boyle* granted his Requeſt ; but had like to have died by the ſeveral Wounds he had received ; and languished under them in a tedious Fit of Sickneſs for many Months after the Duel.

HE

HE had contracted a particular Intimacy and Friendship with the late Colonel *Codrington*, a Gentleman eminent for his *Wit*, his *Learning*, and his *Courage*; and who sometime after his Friendship had commenced with Mr. *Boyle*, was appointed Governor of *Jamaica*. The following Speech, which was also found among the late Lord *Orrery*'s Papers, seems a pretty plain Proof, that he was no less Zealous in the Defence of his *absent Friend*, than of *himself*; a Character not very common in the present Age.

Mr. Speaker,

“ I Attended this Committee; and all that
 “ appeared there considerable against Co-
 “ lonel *Codrington*, came from one who ap-
 “ peared plainly to be a prejudiced Person;
 “ for he was at the same Time, and for the
 “ same Thing a Witness here, and a Petition-
 “ er in another Place, against the Gover-
 “ nor. His Evidence, Sir, was so frivo-

" tious, and so absurd, and so much consisted
 " either of Hearsay, or of his own Injuries,
 " that I was of Opinion it ought not to have
 " been taken down ; that when it was taken,
 " it ought not to have been reported ; and now
 " it is reported, I am confident it cannot find
 " Credit with any Gentleman, who will
 " give himself the Trouble to consider it im-
 " partially. 'Twas said publicly in the
 " House, when this Petition was brought
 " in, (and I have Reason to believe some
 " Gentlemen were prepossessed with the Opi-
 " nion,) That Colonel Codrington had illegal-
 " ly got Possession of an Estate of two thou-
 " sand Pounds per Annum ; but I must ap-
 " peal to the Gentlemen who were of this
 " Committee, if there was the least Proof,
 " nay, or the least Insinuation offered touch-
 " ing any such Thing ; though the Peti-
 " tioner had all the fair Play in the World,
 " both to make out this, and all the rest of
 " his Charge ; for he fought plainly against
 " a Gentleman, who had no Weapons ; he
 " accused

" accused a Man at a great Distance, who
 " is yet, in all Probability, ignorant that
 " there is any such Accusation against him,
 " and therefore could not instruct any Body
 " to plead his Cause; though it happened
 " pretty luckily, That in every Thing alledg-
 " ed against him, either the trifling Charge,
 " or the weak Proofs, were the strongest
 " Defence in the World for him.

" But, Sir, I must say, with Submission,
 " That if any Thing had been made out against
 " this Gentleman, yet this House could not
 " regularly now come to any Resolution a-
 " gainst him. This Petitioner preferred a
 " Complaint, as he ought to do, to the King;
 " His Majesty, referred the Examination
 " of the Complaint to the Commissioners of
 " Trade: They made their Report of it; and
 " according to that Report; made an Order
 " in Council, which I have here. This Or-
 " der is as full, and as much to the Advan-
 " tage of the Petitioner as he could reason-
 " ably

“ ably desire ; and therefore he ought not to
 “ have come here, till the Governor had re-
 “ fused to give a satisfactory Answer to this
 “ Order ; and I am of Opinion, that if the
 “ House had been fairly acquainted with the
 “ Steps of this Matter, they would not have
 “ received this Petition. But certainly, Sir,
 “ for the House to do any Thing more in it
 “ now, is going out of the Way, to do a par-
 “ ticular Hardship, if not Injustice : 'Tis
 “ not only giving Judgment, in my Opinion,
 “ for a Man that has proved Nothing,
 “ but against a Man that has not been heard.

“ But I hope, Sir, this Gentleman's Cha-
 “ racter, will at least defend him here, as
 “ well as every where else, from any unrea-
 “ sonable or unwarrantable Severity : I may
 “ modestly say, he has as clear and as gene-
 “ ral a Reputation as any Man ; and has
 “ done as much both at Home and Abroad to
 “ deserve it ; and there is no Body that knows
 “ him, I dare say, but believes him to have

“ to

“ too much Honour to do any Injustice, and too
 “ much Sense to do any Thing that is ridicu-
 “ lous; and that he is much likelier both
 “ from his Generosity, as well as his Pro-
 “ bity, to give away an Estate, than to
 “ take one away. (I hope, Sir, what I have
 “ said will not be owing to Partiality: I
 “ am very conscious to myself, that if I
 “ would have acted the Part of a true
 “ Friend, I should have been silent; but
 “ then I thought I should be wanting in my
 “ Duty to this House, where, whilst I have
 “ the Honour to sit, I shall look upon myself
 “ to be as much obliged to defend the Inno-
 “ cent, as to prosecute the Guilty.) The
 “ plain Truth of this Matter, is, Sir, That
 “ this Gentleman has too much Merit to be
 “ endured by those that have none; and I
 “ am very well assured, both from the Cha-
 “ racter of his Accusers, and his own, that
 “ he is really, and at the Bottom more hated
 “ for his good Qualities, than disliked for
 “ his Management: His Impartiality has
 “ drawn

“ drawn upon him the Enmity of those who
 “ stood in need of his Favour; and his In-
 “ tegrity has exasperated those who could
 “ have lived much better by his Cor-
 “ ruption.”

THERE is that *happy Turn and Spirit* in the two foregoing Speeches, which seldom fail of taking in a publick Assembly; and which, methinks, sufficiently shew that the late Lord *Orrery* might, if he had pleased, have become an excellent *Speaker*. It is, however, certain, that after he became a Member of the House of Lords, he never spoke in that Assembly. What *Qualities* must we therefore conceive requisite to form a *Publick Speaker*? when we see such Men as the late Earl of *Orrery*, the late Earl of *Shaftsbury*, the late Mr. *Addison*, Mr. *Prior*, and Mr. *Mainwaring*; sit silent; while _____ and _____ and _____ and _____ hold forth upon every Subject that falls under Debate?

Mr.

Mr. BOYLE's elder Brother dying without Issue, as I have already observed, in the Year 1703, he became Earl of *Orrery*; and soon after married the Lady *Elizabeth Cecil*, Daughter to *John* Earl of *Exeter*. This young Lady, who had a great deal of *Beauty* and *Merit*, died within a few Years after her Marriage with the Lord *Orrery*: He loved her tenderly, always mentioned her Name with great Affection, and had by her that only Son, who has lately succeeded to his Honours and Estate.

THE late Queen *Anne*, who had *abler* Ministers about her, than any Prince who has wore the *British* Crown since Queen *Elizabeth*, and who knew the Lord *Orrery's Merit*, took him into her Privy-Council, created him an *English* Peer, graced him with the Order of the *Thistle*, gave him a Regiment, and made him a Major-General of the Foot. He was present at the Battle of *Taniers*,

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which

which cost the *English* more *Blood* than any in the last War; and (as I have been assured by an Officer who served that Day under him) led on his Regiment with the utmost Gallantry, in that Part of the Field where the Action was *hottest*, and where most of his Men fell on each Side of him.

THE late Queen, who knew he was no less qualified for the *Cabinet* than the *Camp*, made him likewise her Envoy Extraordinary to the States of *Flanders* and *Brabant*, with an Appointment of *ten Pounds per Diem*. In this Employment he behaved with great Dexterity; and though, as he has himself assured me, he never received a single Farthing from the Treasury all the while he resided at *Brussels*, he maintained the Dignity of his Post in every Respect, kept a most elegant Table, and made himself universally loved and esteemed by those who had any Transactions with him. He was in this Post at a very delicate Juncture, namely, during

during the Treaty of *Utrecht*, when the Inhabitants of *Brussels* knew very well, that they were soon to become the Emperor's Subjects, and that the Queen of *Great Britain* would have nothing more to do with them. Upon this Occasion, and being also satisfied, that the Emperor was not upon good Terms with her Majesty, some of them, who were in Authority, took the Liberty to shew less *Respect* to her Minister than they had formerly done. The Earl of *Orrery*, who looked upon their Behaviour as an Indignity to the Crown of *Great Britain*, managed with so much *Resolution* and *Dexterity*, That when they thought his Power was declining, or rather, that he had none at all, he got every one of them turned out of their Posts.

UPON the late King's Accession to the Throne, the Earl of *Orrery* was not only continued in his Command in the Army, but made one of the Lords of his Majesty's

Bed-Chamber, and Lord-Lieutenant of the County of *Somerset*.

He was induced to accept of these Posts, by being made to hope that his Majesty would begin his Reign with *moderate Measures*; and that his Ministers, instead of advising him to act as the *Head of a Party*, would endeavour to make him the *happy and beloved King of a powerful and united Nation*. His Lordship was inclined to believe, that this would be the Case, from what was told him by some Noblemen, with whom, at that Time, he lived in a strict Friendship; but more especially from what was said to him by the late Earl of *Hallifax*. His Lordship, and that able Minister, had always been upon as good Terms as two Persons could well be, who seldom voted on the same Side in the House of Peers. It is well known, that the late Lord *Hallifax* did, in Effect, advise his Royal Master to *moderate Measures* at the Beginning of his Reign; but, that
other

other People, who were jealous of that Lord's *Power* and great *Abilities*, soon found out a *Method* to lessen his Credit at Court.

THE first Parliament under the late King opened with the Impeachment of the Lord *Oxford*, and several others, who had been Ministers in the preceding Reign: The Earl of *Orrery*, though he thought himself ill used by the Lord *Oxford*, (who, as I have already observed, never sent him any Money while he resided at *Brussels*, and who had opposed his *Interest* on another *Occasion*,) yet could never be brought to vote against him. He thought him a luke-warm Friend, and too *dilatory* in Business; but at the same Time was satisfied, that he was an *uncorrupt Minister*, and wished well to his Country.

THERE were several other Occasions in which the Lord *Orrery* could not be persuaded

swaded to fall in with the *violent Humour* of those Times: He frequently voted against the Ministers: Upon which it was confidently reported, That he was to be removed from all his Posts. This occasioned his absenting himself from the *Court*, a Place, where a Man who is thought *falling*, is seldom looked upon very kindly. His Friends, however, assured him, That they had Reasons to believe the King had a personal *Esteem* for him, and earnestly perswaded him to appear at Court as usual. His Lordship was at last so much moved by what was said to him, that though he could not bring himself to go to Court, he wrote a *Letter* to his Majesty. I have been assured by a Person of Credit, who has seen this Letter, that the Contents of it were every way becoming an *English Peer*: That his Lordship told his Majesty, that though he looked upon his Service as a high Honour, yet that when he first entered into it, he did not conceive, it was expected from him, that he should vote against his

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Conscience

Conscience and his *Judgment* : That he must confess, it was his Misfortune to differ widely in Opinion from some of his Majesty's Ministers; that if those Gentlemen had represented this to his Majesty as a Crime not to be forgiven, and his Majesty himself thought so, he was ready to resign those Posts he enjoyed; from whence, he found he was already removed by a common Report, which was rather encouraged, than contradicted by the *Ministers*.

Whether it were, that this Letter made some Impression upon the King, or whether his Majesty had conceived before, a more than ordinary Esteem for the Lord *Orrery*, he was not removed from his Posts so soon as he expected; though some other Lords lost their Employments, with whom at this Time he acted in Concert.

His Majesty soon after went to *Hannover*; and while he was there, the Lord *Orrery's*
Regiment

Regiment was taken from him ; though it is still a Doubt, with some People, whether this was done with or without his Majesty's Knowledge. However that be, his Lordship looking upon it as a Mark of Displeasure, resigned his Post as Lord of the Bed-Chamber, to the no small Joy of those who were no Strangers to his engaging Address, and could not be easy, while they saw him in a Station which gave him so often Access to the Royal Presence.

THE Lord *Orrery* resigned his Post in the Bed-Chamber in the Year 1716; and on the 28th of *September*, 1722, was committed close Prisoner to the *Tower*, by Warrant of a Committee of the Lords of the Privy-Council, upon Suspicion of High-Treason, and being concerned in the *Plot*, which is usually distinguished by the Name of *Layer's-Plot*. I shall give my Readers some Account of the *Treatment* he met with upon this

this Occasion, as I had it from his *own Mouth*, and from some Persons who were about him, and who, I believe, would not deceive me.

THE Day before he was sent to the Tower, namely, on the 27th of *September*, about Seven in the Morning, he was taken into Custody, at his Country House at *Britwell*, by a Colonel of the Army, who was sent down with a small Party for that Purpose, and followed by one of the Under-Secretaries. His Lordship's whole House, every Bed in it, and all the Pockets of his Cloaths and Breeches, were thoroughly searched: All his private Letters and Papers were seized, and flung together into a large Sack. His Lordship desired that his *Will*, which was *Sealed* up, and *Indorsed*, might not be broke open; but was not able to obtain this Favour. On the same Day and Hour, when his own Person was seized at *Britwell*, his *Secretary*, who was at his House in Town, and all his *Papers* there, were likewise seized. His Lordship was

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brought up to Town the same Day he was taken into Custody ; none of his Friends were suffered to see him. A Colonel lay on a Couch by him, while an inferior Officer, and thirty five Soldiers, kept Guard in his House all Night. He was carried, and examined the next Day before some Lords of the Council. Being ordered to withdraw after his Examination, he thought he saw so plainly, by the *Questions* which had been asked him, that *nothing material* could be charged upon him, that he was not under the *least* Apprehensions of being sent to the Tower. He found himself mistaken : The Lieutenant of the Tower came to him, and acquainted him, in an handsome Manner, That he believed his Lordship would lodge there that Night. Being told at the same Time, That there was no Accommodations as yet fit for him, he intreated the Lords of the Council, that since he was kept from sleeping the Night before, he might be permitted to repose himself under a sufficient Guard for one
C Night

Night at his House in Town. This was refused him. The present Earl of *Orrery*, whose *filial Piety* can never be too much admired or praised, when he found his Father was to be committed a close Prisoner to the Tower, earnestly entreated to be *shut up with him*. But this *Favour* was thought too *considerable* to be granted, either to the *Father* or the *Son*. The Earl was committed a close Prisoner to the Tower, and none of his *Friends* or *nearest Relations* suffered to have Access to him. He had some Years before been so ill, and was in so weak a Condition at the *Bath*, that he was carried from one Room to another in his Servant's Arms; and all about him dispaired of his *Life*: Ever since that terrible Sicknefs, his *Health* had been extremely *delicate*: To say the Truth, He had kept himself alive by nothing but a continual and regular Exercise, being usually on Horseback every Day of his Life about Seven in the Morning. *Confinement*, therefore, was looked upon by all his Friends to

be as *certain*, though a more *painful Death*, to a Man in such Circumstances, than if his Head had been immediately struck off upon *Tower-Hill*. The Earl under this rigorous Confinement had no Comforts, but what he drew from a clear Conscience, an undaunted Courage, and the Consideration, that by the Laws of his Country, he must in a short Time be delivered out of Prison, or brought to his Trial. This last Consolation was soon taken from him : The Parliament, which met on the 9th of *October*, after his Imprisonment, passed a Bill to suspend the *Habeas Corpus Act* for *one whole Year*; which had never been done before, since the *English* were called a *Free People*. It was not so much as proposed in the Reign of the late Queen, when the Pretender was known to be on the Coast of *Scotland*, with a considerable Force; nor in the late King's Reign, when the Earl of *Marr* was at the Head of a numerous Army in *Scotland*, and when a Body of the Pretender's Friends were also in Arms

Arms in this Kingdom : Yet this *Act*, the Bulwark of the *English* Liberties, was now suspended for the Space of one whole *Year*, upon *Kit Layer*'s terrible Plot, though not *one Man* had appeared in Arms, though not *one drop* of Blood had been spilt, nor *any* of that Party, who called themselves his Majesty's *most* Loyal Subjects, been injured in their Properties. The Bill which suspended the *Habeas Corpus Act*, bore so much the harder upon the Earl of *Orrery*, as by Virtue of it he was still kept a Prisoner, though he had been under Confinement for some Time before the Meeting of the Parliament. A Secretary of State desired the Consent of the House of Peers, to detain the Earl of *Orrery* a Prisoner in the Tower, by Virtue of the *Act* above mentioned : To which the House *consented*. His Lordship thought he had Reason to expect, from the strong Professions of Friendship, which some Lords, who were then well with the Ministers, had made him, that they would at least have

articled

articled for his *Liberty*. He found himself very much mistaken; and this Affair taught him a certain *Lesson*, which he never afterwards forgot.

His close Confinement soon brought upon him a Fit of Sickness; his Body languished, and his Health was impaired every Day, till at last he was reduced to such an Extremity, that Dr. *Mead* went boldly to the Council, and told them, That unless the Earl of *Or-rery* was immediately set at Liberty, he would not answer for his Life twenty four Hours; and that if a Purging should come upon him, he was satisfied it would carry him off in twelve Hours Time. Upon this Remonstrance, his Lordship was at last admitted to Bail, after having been kept in the Tower about six Months. The present Earl of *Burlington*, and the late Lord *Carleton*, who could not think of suffering so near a Relation, and so valuable a Man to die in a *Prison*, readily entered into a Recognizance of
twenty

twenty thousand Pounds each, for his Appearance, and his Lordship himself was bound in a Recognizance of thirty thousand Pounds more. Notwithstanding all this, the utmost Favour he could obtain, was to be sent down to his House at *Britwell*, in Custody of two Officers, in whose Company he was allowed to take the Air.

WHEN he first came out of the Tower, he was in so weak a Condition, that if he walked, he was supported by two Persons; and I, and many others, have often heard him say, That he *never* recovered his Constitution again. His Friends think they may justly impute his Death, though it happened some Time after, to this rigorous Confinement, which he was forced to endure, though nothing *like* a *Crime* was ever proved upon him.

SINCE the Death of this excellent Person was, in all Probability, hastened in the Manner

ner I have mentioned, I beg leave to say something of the *Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act*, and of the Treatment of such as are called *State Criminals*.

THE *Habeas Corpus Act* is allowed, on all Hands, to be the greatest and strongest Bulwark of the *English Liberties*. It must, I think, be also admitted, That most Ministers have had their *Piques* and *Resentments* against particular Persons; and that no Time is so likely for a Minister to gratify his *private Revenge*, under the Mask of *Zeal* for the publick Welfare, as when there is either some *Real* or *pretended Plot*. At such a Time, (if the *Habeas Corpus Act* is suspended,) it may be in the Power of a *wicked Minister* to inflict on the most *innocent Persons* such a Punishment as comes little short of *Death*, and which often occasions it. He may clap them up in a Prison, keep them there for many Months together, and give Orders in what *Manner* they shall be *treated*.

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Is therefore this Act, upon which every *English* Man's Liberty depends, only to stand in our Statute-Books, while there is no tolerable Pretence, to take away Mens Liberties? and is it to be immediately suspended in those Junctures, when innocent, but unhappy Men want *most* that *Protection* which this *Act* seems particularly designed to afford them?

It must, I believe, be admitted, that what a *Free People*, under Kingly Government, have chiefly to guard against, is, lest wicked Ministers should abuse that Power they are intrusted with. A wicked Minister has an Interest of his *own* intirely distinct from the Interests of both the *Prince* and *People*; and is very little concerned, though his Master is reputed *Cruel*, *Bloody*, or *Rapacious*, and though his Fellow-Subjects are treated like *Slaves*.

LET us reflect a little upon what has actually been done at a Time, when the *Habeas*

Corpus Act was suspended: Within the Memory of Man, a Physician has been taken from his Practice, which was computed to be worth him *six thousand Pounds per Annum*, and made a close Prisoner, though the Lives of a great Number of Persons of Merit and Distinction were under his care. To justify this Proceeding, I have heard, that a certain *modest Person* took upon him to affirm, in a certain *Assembly*, That *the Doctor* was concerned in the *blackest Part* of a certain *Plot*. By those Words, it was generally understood, That the Physician had undertaken to *poison* the King who was then reigning. To convince the World, how *false* and *scandalous* this Insinuation was, the very Daughter of that King soon after committed her own *Sacred Life*, and the Lives of her Royal Progeny, to the Care of this very *Physician*; who after a long Confinement was released out of Prison, without being convicted of any Crime. It ought not, indeed, to be forgot, That a *few Days* before

fore he was *taken up*, he had made a very *Sharp and Eloquent Speech* in the *House of Commons*, of which he was a *Member*, against the *first Minister*.

I PROCEED to say something of the *Treatment* several Persons have met with, as soon as they have been called *State Criminals*.

WHOEVER looks into those Volumes, entitled *State Trials*, will find an Account of some of the most infamous and inhuman *Murders*, all committed under the formal and specious *Mask of Publick Justice*. Experience has shewn us, that *Judges* and *Juries* have been too ready to do what they were sure would please a *wicked Minister*, and how difficult it is, for the most *innocent Man* to escape, when he is called a *State Criminal*, and brought to his Trial with the *Weight and Influence of a Court* against him.

THERE is one Piece of *Ceremony*, which I have often wondered at in a *State Trial*: When an innocent Man is acquitted of the Crimes which were falsely laid to his Charge, it is expected, he should kneel down, and return the Court *publick Thanks* for the great *Favour* he has received. I believe it has frequently happened, that many an innocent Person has been utterly *ruined*, by being flung into a Prison, and obliged to defray the *Expences* of a Trial, and to defend his *Life* against the powerful Attempts made to deprive him of it. In this Case, the *mighty Favour* conferred upon him when he is acquitted; seems to be little more than a *gracious Permission* for him to *starve* in any Part of *Great Britain*. I know, I ought to think myself wrong, rather than to suspect that the *Laws* or *Customs* of my Country can be so: I shall not therefore presume to affirm, That the abovementioned *Ceremony* is utterly inconsistent with *Freedom* or *Liberty*; I shall only say, That how

to reconcile them, is infinitely above my poor Capacity. I beg Leave to add, That our Excellent Queen *Elizabeth* seemed to think there was something *more* due to an *innocent* Man, who had been *wrongfully* imprisoned, than barely to *release* him. We have seen, in the first Pages of these *Memoirs*, that she not only ordered Mr. *Boyle*, afterward Earl of *Cork*, to be *set at Liberty*, but ordered that he should be fully recompenced, out of her own Royal Treasure, for all the *Damages* he had sustained by his Confinement. I hope, my Readers will not think this short *Digression* altogether *impertinent*. I return to the late Earl of *Orrery*.

WE are obliged, in *common Justice*, to believe that he was *innocent* of any *Crime* against the *State*, since nothing of that Nature could be proved upon him; though there seems to have been no Pains omitted to search for *Evidences*. To say he was capable of entering into any Measures with such a
Creature

Creature as *Layer*, or of acting upon what is called *Layer's Plan*, is, in my humble Opinion, to affirm in other Words, That his Lordship was as much a Madman, as the famous Knight Errant of *La Mancha*.

As to *Layer* himself, I believe, all who read his *Confession* before the Council, and that *Paper* which is in Print, and called his *Scheme* or *Plan for an Insurrection*, will readily allow, that he was thoroughly qualified either for *Bedlam* or *Tyburn*. I am not so sure that all Men will agree, to which of those Places he ought to have been sent. There is one Particular which no body can help observing, who reads the Account of the *Execution* of this *unhappy Man*: The poor Creature had, it seems, taken more than ordinary Care, that a *Paper*, of which he left *two Copies*, with *two different Persons*, should be *published* after his Death. This Paper has, by some *Means* or other, been *lost*, and never yet appeared: If it had,
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we might, perhaps, have been let into the true *Reasons* why he was so often *reprieved* after he was condemned, and why he was at last *executed*.

AMONG all the *Hardships* which an *innocent Man* suffers, when a *First Minister* thinks fit to suspect him for a *Plotter*, there is none greater, than that all *Papers* relating to his *private Affairs*, and such *Letters* as he has received from his most *intimate Friends*, should be seized upon, and, perhaps, exposed to the Inspection of his *greatest Enemies*. I believe there is no Man who has not some *Papers* by him, which, though they contain no *Plot*, he would be loath to have perused by other People. I must own I should think, that in a Nation where we talk so much about *Liberty* and *Property*, nothing but the *utmost Necessity*, and the *plainest Proofs*, should be sufficient to authorize *one Man* to seize upon the *private Papers* of another. I could,

could, perhaps, give particular Instances, where this *Power of seizing Papers* (which I am afraid, has sometimes been most *arbitrarily* assumed) has been most *scandalously* abused.

THE Lord Orrery had been *six Months* at Liberty before he heard any News of all the Papers that had been taken from him. At last, his Secretary, without his Lordship's Knowledge, meeting a *certain Gentleman* in *St. James's-Park*, asked him, *What was the Reason his Master's Papers were not returned to him?* a few Days after, a Messenger from the Secretaries Office, brought a *large Sack* of Papers, sealed up, to the Lord Orrery's House, and offered to leave it there, provided his Lordship would give him a *Receipt* for all the Papers which had been taken from him. His Papers were neither marked, nor any Inventory taken of them, when they were carried off: He therefore did not think proper to comply with this *extraordinary Demand* of a
Receipt.

Receipt. The Fellow was told, That he might, if he pleased, carry back his Sack: He thought fit, however, to leave it sealed up; and though the Lord Orrery, had a great many *Papers* and *Letters* taken from him, which concerned his *private Affairs*, and were necessary for the regulating of them, yet for *certain Reasons*, not difficult to be guessed at, he would never *open* this Sack to the Day of his Death. It came (sealed up, as the *Messenger* had left it,) into the Hands of the present Earl of Orrery.

THE late Lord Orrery, having obtained his Freedom, attended constantly in his Place in the House of Peers, as he had done before. Though he dispaired of being able to bring the Majority of that Assembly into his own Way of Thinking, he thought his *Attendance* was an *indispensable Duty*, and what his Country had a Right to expect from him. The Lord Clarendon seems to be of the same Opinion, when speaking of such Members,

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who

who absented themselves from the long Parliament, he says, " I shall not, I cannot, make any Excuse for those (of whom somewhat is before spoken) who, from the Beginning of this Parliament, and in the whole Progress of it, either out of Laziness, or Negligence, or Incogitancy, or Weariness, forbore to give their Attendance there."

THOUGH the Lord Orrery, as I have already observed, never spoke himself in the House of Peers, his *Sentiments* were often delivered by the Mouths of *Others*; and his *Pen* frequently employed to draw up those *Protests*, to which so many other Lords besides himself set their Hands. These *Protests* were usually printed, when the Parliament rose; and if we may conclude any Thing from the Reception they met with from the Publick, we shall be almost tempted to think, That the *Majority* of the most illustrious

illustrious Assemblies are not altogether
infallible.

UPON our present Sovereign's Accession to the Throne, (to whom his Lordship was well known, when his Majesty was Prince of Wales,) he went *sometimes* to Court, that he might shew his Respect to the *King* and *Queen*: He went thither but *seldom*, least he should be thought to pay his Court to the *Minister*; whose *Measures* and *Conduct* he never approved.

HE died, after a short Indisposition, on the 28th of *August*, 1731, in the 57th Year of his Age. His Friends, and those about him, were not apprehensive that his Life was in Danger, till he lost his Speech. I had myself the Honour to be with him *alone* above *two Hours*, on the Sunday Morning before he died, and could then observe no Alteration in him.

THE last Lord Orrery, seems to have united in himself some of the different Talents and Accomplishments of his illustrious Ancestors. He had as much *Courage*, and more *Wit* and *Learning*, than his Grandfather; and, like his Great-Uncle, had a Genius both for *Mechanicks* and *Medicine*.

THE *Instrument* which was invented by him, and bears his *Name*, is an undeniable Proof of his *mechanick* Genius. There are so many different Motions in this *Machine*, that, I have heard his Lordship say, it had almost turned the Head of that ingenious Artificer, whom he employed to make it. There could not have been a more *happy Invention*, to give such Persons as are not deeply learned in *Astronomy*, some Notion of the *Solar System*. I am told, That one of these Machines, having been presented to the Emperor of *China*, has been highly liked and approved of by that great Prince,

and

and his Mandarin: Nor am I at all surpris'd, that *the Orrery* should meet with such a Reception at the most *polite* and splendid Court in the Universe, and where *Learning* and *Arts*, are priz'd, and encouraged to that Degree, which I have shewn in my *Letter to the King of Sparta*.

THE Lord *Orrery*, had so strong a Genius for *Physick* or *Medicine*, that he bought and read whatever was published on that Subject; employed several Persons to send him an Account of Drugs and Herbs in foreign Countries; and prescribed, with Success, to many of his Friends, upon several Occasions. I have seen a great Number of *Bills*, all wrote with his own Hand, in the *Stile* of a *regular Physician*; and some *Diaries* of the *Progress* of *Distempers*, after the *Manner* of *Hippocrates*.

I HAVE already observed, that he was a Pupil of the late Bishop of *Rochester's*; and
it

it was scarce possible for him to have had any Tutor more capable of improving those great Parts Heaven had bestowed upon him.

WHAT Mr. *Atterbury* thought of him, will appear by the following *Extract*, from a Letter of that Gentleman's, to his own Father; which I shall lay before my Readers, not only because it will shew them what Opinion that *great Genius* had of Mr. *Boyle*, but because it is likewise an Evidence, what the Consciousness of his own Abilities forced him to think of *himself*, while he was yet a young Man.

“ ————— My Pupil, I never had
 “ a thought of parting with, till I left
 “ Oxford. ————— I wish I could part
 “ with him to Morrow on that score: For
 “ I am perfectly wearied with this nauseous
 “ Circle of small Affairs, that can now neither
 “ divert, nor instruct me. I was made, I am
 “ sure, for another Scene, and another sort
 “ of

" of Conversation ; though it has been my
 " hard Luck, to be pinn'd down to this. I
 " have thought, and thought again, Sir, and
 " for some Years : Now, I have never been
 " able to think otherwise, than that I am
 " loosing Time every Minute I stay here.
 " The only Benefit I ever propose to myself
 " by the Place, is Studying ; and that I am
 " not able to compass. Mr. Boyle, takes up
 " half my Time, and I grudge it him not ;
 " for he's a fine Gentleman : And while I
 " am with him, I'll do what I can to make
 " him a Man. College and University Busi-
 " ness take up a great deal more ; and I
 " am forced to be useful to the Dean, in a
 " thousand Particulars ; so that I have
 " very little Time."

Oxon, Octob. 24.

1690.

S I R,

Your most Dutiful Son,

FR. ATTERBURY!

MR.

Mr. ATTERBURY was as good as his Word : The late Earl of Orrery, who was a *fine Gentleman*, when he was put into his Hands, came out of them a *Man*, in the best and truest Signification of the Word. To his *Tutor* he probably owed a good Part of that fine *Relish* he had, for the *Writings* of the *Antients*. He made *these* his constant Study ; but expressed an high Contempt, for the greatest Part our *modern Wits* and *Authors*. He confessed, indeed, that here and there, a *Genius* was to be found, whose *Matter* and *Style* evidently shewed that he tasted the *Beauties* of the *Antients*, and formed himself upon them.

HE had a *great* and *open* Way of thinking of that *Homage* and *Adoration* which Men owe to the *supreme Being* ; but looked upon himself obliged to conform in Publick to the *established Religion* of his Country, and neither to say or advance any Thing which

which might bring that Religion into *Contempt*. His Behaviour in this Particular, seems to be agreeable to what has been the Conduct of the greatest and wisest Men in all Ages: It is very remarkable, that the *golden Verses* of *Pythagoras* begin with this Precept,

Ἀθανάτους μὲν πρῶτα θεὸς, νόμῳ ὡς δικάσεται,
Τιμᾶ. —————

WHERE the Word νόμῳ, if I am not mistaken, plainly shews that the Author of these Verses meant *the Religion established by LAW*.

As a *Statesman*, he aimed at nothing but what he sincerely believed was for the real Advantage and Benefit of his Country: He was as great a *Lover of Liberty*, as far from any *slavish Principles*, or from suffering bad Ministers to screen themselves with any pretended *Prerogatives* of the *Crown* while

I i

they

they encroached upon the *Freedom* of the *People*, as any one Man in all *England*. He was delighted with the Company of two Sorts of Persons ; either with such as were really Genius's of the first Rank, who had fine Understandings, strong Judgments, and true Tastes ; or with such as had a few Foibles, and an *Eye of Ridicule* in them, which served to make him laugh. He would railly these in so agreeable, and yet in so tender a Manner, that though it diverted himself and others, was never offensive to the Person he raillied. It cannot be expected, that I should name such of his Acquaintance as were in the last Class : Some of those who stood foremost in the first Class, were the present Earl of *Anglesea*, Sir *Thomas Hanmer*, and the Lady *Sandwich*. This Lady is both an *Honour* and *Disgrace* to her native Country : She resides at *Paris*, highly valued and admired by the greatest Men, and finest Wits in *France* : But it is a melancholy Reflection, that we have either nothing in *England* valuable enough

to

to make her prefer her own Country to another, or that we will not suffer such a Person to reside quietly among us.

In whatever Company the late Lord *Orrery* appeared, his fine Sense, his Wit, and his Learning were so well known, that they gave him a sort of natural *Ascendant* : Every Man paid a Deference to his *Judgment*, and seemed afraid either to do a *rude* Thing, or to say a *silly* one before him : Whenever he came into a publick Coffee-House, or a mixed Company, a certain *Politeness* was immediately observed in the Conversation, which was visibly owing to his *Presence*. In mixed Companies he appeared a *Man of Sense*, and a *fine Gentleman* ; but none knew the *real* Beauties of his Mind, besides those few Friends with whom he has conversed *freely* and *alone*. The Great Mr. *Addison* used to call a Man's Talking to a Friend, in whom he had an entire Confidence, *Thinking aloud*. Whoever has had the Pleasure to hear the late Lord *Orrery*

J *Think*

Think aloud, could not but observe in him a wonderful *Strength of Judgment*, an exact *Knowledge of the World*, and a most *uncommon Penetration* into the *real Designs* and *Characters* of Men. He was a *Man of Honour* in the strictest and highest Sense of that Expression, and true to every Engagement and Friendship into which he once entered: His Character was so well known and established in this Point, that there are some *worthy Persons* living, who, though they had no *Reserve* for him, will, I believe, never place the same Confidence in any *other Man*. He was never charged through the whole Course of his Life with a *mean Action*, or with violating the Laws of Friendship. He did not always meet with the *same Treatment* from *those* who had acted in Concert with him, and promised in the most solemn Manner, that no *Views of Interest* should tempt them to desert him. If ever he was obliged to talk of *these Persons*, (which he did not willingly do,) he always spoke of them rather with a
with

with a generous Compassion for their *Weakness*, than with any *Resentment* of the *Usage* he had received from them. While he remained fixed in his own Principles, he found himself at different Times courted and applied to by most of those great Ministers who once acted in direct Opposition to him. The late Earl of *Hallifax* acquainted him with his Design of laying down his Post of *First Lord of the Treasury*, and in what Manner he intended to act afterwards. The late Lord *Sunderland* earnestly courted his Friendship; and, but a few Days before he died, made him a Visit, and had a long Conference with him upon some Points of the utmost Importance. He had a natural *Love* and *Esteem* for Men of *Parts* and *Learning*. In his Expences, he was extreamly regular; and was neither profuse or avaricious. No Man was more beloved in his own Family, or better maintained the Figure of an *English Nobleman*. He kept a most elegant Table, pretty much in the *French Way*, and was

never

never better pleased, than when he saw it filled with his Friends. His Manner of entertaining them was perfectly *easy* and *polite*. No Man living was of a more easy *Access* to those he valued: To such, he was always *at home*, and *never* denied; at the same Time, he did not think himself obliged to carry the Point of *Ceremony* so far, as to *lose* much of his Time with People whom he despised, or did not care for; and has desired to be excused from admitting the Visits of some Men of the First Quality. He was usually up by *Six* in the Morning. I have myself more than once walked over the *Park* with him from his own House, and seen him on Horse-Back by *Seven*, an Hour, at which, I am afraid, most of our *English* Nobility are commonly in a *State* of as much *Inaction*, as if they were really *dead*. His Dress was always *neat*, and sometimes *gay*; but he had something so naturally *genteel* in the Make of his Person, and his whole Behaviour, that no Dress, however *mean*, could hinder him from
look-

looking like a *Man of Quality*. He was of a middle Size, and so very slender, and had such a Gate, that a Stranger to him, who had walked behind him, would have taken him, the very Year he died, for a young Fellow of Five and twenty. He was *short-sighted*; and two or three other celebrated *Wits* happening to have the same Blemish, the Fops of the Town, who had an Ambition to be thought *Wits*, all of them affected to appear *short-sighted*. I will not venture to affirm, That no Man in *England* is a *finer Gentleman*, or a *better Scholar*, than the late Earl of *Orrery*; yet I believe I may truly assert, That he has not left a Man behind him, in whose *single Person* we can find more *Learning*, and more *Politeness* united together.

HAVING considered his Virtues and Accomplishments, I should not act the Part of an impartial Historian, if I said nothing of those *Faults* which have been laid to his Charge.

Charge. He is accused by some People with having taken too great *Liberties* with respect to *Women*: At the same Time there are many who deny this to be a *Fault*; and three Parts in four of the *Christian World* affirm, That it is at most but a *venial* one. Without going so far, I shall only say, That if it be a *Fault*, some of the greatest Men in all Ages have been guilty of it; for which, perhaps, a *natural Reason* might be given. Perhaps those very *animal Spirits*, which by their *Fineness* and *Quantity*, are the immediate Cause of *Wisdom*, *Wit*, and *Courage*, do naturally and strongly incline those Men, in whom they reside, to the Commission of this Fault.

His Lordship has been likewise blamed for too easily confiding in Men, who did not deserve to be trusted. Perhaps the *Generosity* of his Temper, and too good an Opinion of Mankind, might lead him into this Error, when he was a *young Man*; but I have

have Reasons to say, That *Experience*, and a thorough *Knowledge of the World*, had taught him another sort of Conduct for many Years before he died.

LASTLY, he has been blamed for being too *negligent* in the Care of his *private Fortune*. I believe it is true, that a little before his Death, he discovered, That a Person intrusted with his Affairs in *Ireland*, (where he had a noble Estate,) had not returned him one *half* of the yearly Income for which several of his Estates were actually set, and that he had determined to call this Person to an Account. He was nevertheless so good a Manager of that yearly Income he received, that though, as I have before observed, he lived as an *English Nobleman* ought to live, he left the present Earl of *Orrery*, not only a *clear* Estate, but a considerable Sum in ready Money, and as much Plate as was valued at 6000*l*.

By his Will, he bequeathed several generous and good-natured Legacies, to such Persons as he *loved* and *esteemed*: But there is *one* Article in his Will, which, as it has made some Noise in the World, deserves to be explained: What I shall say upon this head, is, to my own certain Knowledge, *Matter of Fact*. The late Lord Orrery, has bequeathed to *Christ-Church* College in *Oxford*, of which he was formerly a Member, all his noble Library, save only the *Journals of the House of Lords*, and such Books as relate to the English *History* and *Constitution*, which are left to the present Earl his Son; who is likewise allowed the Term of two Years, to separate *these* from the other Books. The World has been not a little surpris'd, to find that the late Earl of *Orrery*, should leave the Bulk of that Library, he had collected with so much Pains and Expence, from such a Son; from a Son, whom all who have the

Happiness

happinefs to know him, do very well know, is not only learned, but a real Lover of Learning and Men of Letters. In order to explain this *Mystery*, it is proper the Publick fhould be informed, That the late Lord *Orrery's* Will, was made about four Years fince, at a Time, when there was an unhappy Coldnefs between him and his Son. This Coldnefs was occafioned by a Family-Difpute between the late Earl of *Orrery* and the prefent Earl of *Orkney*, foon after the Son of the *first*, had married the *Daughter* of the *latter*. Perhaps neither of thefe two noble Lords were wholly in the wrong: There are fome Things of fo *tender* a Nature, that though they are reafonable enough in themfelves, they may become unreafonable, by being infifted upon, at an improper *Time*, or in an improper *Manner*. The prefent Earl of *Orrery*, upon this unfortunate Mifunderftanding, between his own Father and his Father-in-Law, found himfelf in a very unhappy Situation: It was fcarce poffible

sible for him not to disoblige either a *Wife* whom he tenderly loved, and who well deserves all his Love, or a *Father*, whom he both loved and respected in the highest Degree. He resolved, however, if possible to do neither; fully perswaded, that his Father's excellent Understanding would soon oblige him to reflect upon the unhappy Circumstances his Son was in. He was not mistaken: A Coldness could not long subsist between such a Father and such a Son; They soon ran into each others Arms: The little Coldness there had been between them, served but to endear them to each other the more, and make them resolve, that no future Accident should lessen their Affections. Whoever saw them together, and they were seldom assunder when in Town, would not have taken them for a *Father* and *Son*, but for two Men of Quality, between whom there was a most *strict* and *intimate Friendship*. The late Lord Orrery now plainly saw all the Value of his Son, and was so much pleased

pleased with him, that he could hardly be easy without him. He resolved before he went to *Paris*, for which Place he was to have set out, but a few Days after he died, to have cancelled that *Will*, which he had made in a *Passion*, and to have left his Library to his Son, who he was fully convinced deserved it as well, and was as likely to make a proper Use of it, as any young Nobleman in *Great Britain*: To this Purpose, he had actually sent to that Gentleman to come to him, who had made his *Will* about four Years before. He was, however, prevented from *altering that Will*, by his Death, which happened in that sudden and unexpected Manner, we have already taken Notice of.

THE present Earl of *Orrery's* Friends, have often heard him say, That though he cannot help wishing his Father had left him his Library, and would gladly Purchase it at any Rate, yet, that since he is deprived of

of so valuable a *Treasure* himself, he is pleased to think it will go to *Christ-Church*, the College to which he owes his own academical Education. : And I have Reasons to believe, That his Lordship intends to send the Library of his deceased Father to *Christ-Church*, in such a *Manner*, as will fully convince that learned Society, how sincere a Respect he has for them.

THE Legacy left them by the late Lord Orrery, is indeed a noble one: I can speak of his Library with the more Certainty, as I had a *constant* Access to it, and a Key left for me, whenever he went out of Town.

HE had three large Rooms filled with Books. In the first Room he ranged his *French* and *Italian* Books, and in the second, his *English*: The third and innermost Room, which was much the largest, was filled with *Greek* and *Latin* Authors. He had likewise,

wife, a fine Collection of Mathematical Instruments.

THE most valuable Library of any Nobleman's in *England*, is doubtless, the Lord, *Sunderland's*. The late Earl of *Sunderland* spared no Cost to collect it, gave any Money for a valuable or scarce Edition of a Book, and has frequently *nine* or *ten* several Editions of the *same Book*. The late Lord *Orrery* collected his Library after another Manner, and had generally speaking, but *one* good Edition, seldom or never more than *two* Editions of the *same Book*; so that, though there were not so great a *Number* of Volumes in his Library, as in the Lord *Sunderland's*, I believe, he had as many *different Books*.

THE present Earl of *Orrery*, was so truly afflicted with the Death of his Father, that it flung him into a Fit of Sickness, which had like to have cost him his Life; and
obliged

obliged him to go to the *Bath*. While he was at this Place, one of his Friends sent him a Letter of Condolance, upon the Death of his Father, in which were the following VERSES.

- " 'Tis said for every common Grief,
- " The Muses can afford Relief;
- " And surely on that heavenly Train,
- " A Boyle can never call in vain.
- " Then strait invoke the sacred Nine,
- " Nor impious Slight their Gifts Divine;
- " Dispel those Clouds that damp your Fire;
- " Shew Bath, like Tunbridge, * can inspire.

* The present Earl of Orrery, had wrote some humorous Verses, when he was at Tunbridge, the Year before his Father died.

To

To these VERSES, his Lordship returned the following Answer.

" Nor Bath, nor Tunbridge, can my Lays
inspire,

" Nor radiant Beauty make me strike the Lure ;

" Far from the busy Croud, I sit forlorn,

" And Sigh in Secret, and in silence Mourn ;

" Nor can my Anguish ever find an End,

" I weep a Father, but I've lost a Friend.

I HAVE ventured to oblige my Readers with these Lines, since I find they are already got into several Hands ; insomuch that I myself had them from a Person, who is no Way related to the Lord Orrery.

I SHALL conclude these *Memoirs* of the *Family of the Boyles*, with the same Observation with which I *began* them, namely, That there have been always some of its Descendants more Remarkable and Conspicuous for their *personal Merit*, and undoubted Abilities, than for their Birth, their Titles, or Estates.

THE present Earls of *Burlington* and *Orvery*, the two eldest Branches of this illustrious Family, are remarkable for their great natural *Parts*, their fine *Taste*, and their Love of *Letters*, and *Men of Learning*. I am sorry, I am able to add, That these *Virtues* and *Accomplishments*, do but too much distinguish them, from the Body of the *British* Nobility.

THE Lord Viscount *Shannon*, who is the youngest Branch of this Family, is at present General of all his Majesty's Forces in *Ireland*. As this noble Lord's Education has been chiefly in a *Camp*, I have never heard, that he has a more than ordinary Share of *Learning*; but all who know him, know, that he is *Brave* and *Generous*; that he has an *Openness* and *Frankness* in his Conversation, which are highly engaging; and, in a Word, that he has the necessary Qualifications, to make himself *beloved* in an *English Army*.

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